1P.2465
9

# Poor Robin. 1702.

AN

# ALMANACK

## Of the Old and New Fashion:

OR,

An EPHEMERIS both in Jest and Earnest; wherein the Reader may find (by the help of a pair of Understanding Spectacles) many remarkable things worthy of his choicest Observation.

Containing a Tow-fold Calendar;

*Viz.* The Old, Honest, Julian, or English Account, and the Round-heads, Whimzey-heads, Maggot-pated, Paper-scull'd, Fanaticks, or New Account, with their several Saints Days, and Observations upon every Month.

Being the Second after BISSEXTILE or Leap-Year.

*Written by* POOR ROBIN *Knight of the Burnt-Island, a Well-willer to the Mathematicks.*

**The Fortieth Impression.**

*In all our Writings, this is still our Measure,*
*Profit to mix together with sweet Pleasure:*
*Here's Prose and Verse, not empty quite of Reason,*
*But fitted to the Palate of the Season:*
*And that should be the end of all that write,*
*For to have Profit mixed with Delight.*
*If any think, where we tax publick Crimes,*
*They are the Parties mention'd in our Lines;*
*Let them forbear to read, or if they read,*
*Know they are the same Men we meant indeed.*

London: Printed for the Company of Stationers, 1702.

# To the Courteous Readers.

Gentlemen,

I *Have once more enter'd upon the Stage of the World, b*
*how to please all sorts of Men I know not; for some Me*
*will laugh like Parrots at a Bag-piper, and others are of suc*
*Vinegar Aspects that they will not smile though* Nestor *shou*
*swear that the Jest were laughable. Now if I please the be*
*although not the most, I have my desire. There are two sor*
*of People which I know I shall not please, and they are Whor*
*masters and Cuckolds; and therefore if you hear any one Ca*
*ing at my Book, you may give a shrewd guess what manner*
*People they are. I must confess, I do not think my self one*
*those Fellows of infinite tongue that can rime themselves i*
*Ladies favours, and as quickly reason themselves out agai*
*yet let me tell the Reader, that here are in this Book fi*
*Rimes and Reasons, that if he be not unconscionable, sh*
*make him acknowledge he hath a large three-peny-worth*
*Ware. Many Men now a days cry out of Poets, that th*
*Lines are not sententious, but airy, and full of frothy matte*
*and Poets again cry out for want of encouragement, that*
*them take never so much pains, all their recompence is that*
never a penny; *and therefore that Play might well be revi*
*which was once intended, called* The thrice three Sist
mourning for the death of Learning late deceast in Begge
*But I fear to exceed the bounds of an Epistle, therefore take*
*as you find it, and like it as you please, and so till next y*
*farewell.*

P. R.

Th

# The Regal TABLE.

| Kin. & Q. Names. | Born ann. | Began to Reign. | Reigned v. | m. | d. | Since they Reigned. | Buried at |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| W. Conq. | 1003 | 1066 Oct. 14 | 20 | 11 | 22 | 616 Sept. 9 | Caen Norm. |
| William 2 | 1057 | 1087 Sept. 9 | 12 | 11 | 18 | 603 Aug. 2 | Wincheſter |
| Henry 1 | 1068 | 1100 Aug. 2 | 35 | 4 | m | 568 Dec. 2 | Reading |
| Stephen | 1105 | 1135 Dec. 1 | 18 | 11 | 18 | 547 Oct. 25 | Feverſham |
| Henry 2 | 1132 | 1154 Oct. 25 | 34 | 9 | 2 | 514 July 6 | Fonteverard |
| Richard 1 | 1155 | 1189 July 6 | 9 | 9 | 0 | 504 Apr. 9 | Fonteverard |
| John | 1165 | 1199 April 9 | 17 | 7 | 0 | 491 Oct. 19 | Worceſter |
| Henry 3 | 1207 | 1216 Oct. 19 | 56 | 0 | 1 | 431 Nov. 16 | Weſtminſter |
| Edward 1 | 1239 | 1272 Nov. 16 | 34 | 8 | 6 | 397 July 7 | Weſtminſter |
| Edward 2 | 1283 | 1307 July 7 | 19 | 7 | 5 | 377 Jan. 25 | Canterbury |
| Edward 3 | 1312 | 1326 Jan. 25 | 50 | 5 | 7 | 326 June 21 | Weſtminſter |
| Richard 2 | 1366 | 1377 June 21 | 22 | 3 | 14 | 304 Sept. 29 | Weſtminſter |
| Henry 4 | 1367 | 1399 Sept. 29 | 13 | 6 | 3 | 290 Mar. 20 | Canterbury |
| Henry 5 | 1384 | 1412 Mar. 20 | 9 | 5 | 24 | 281 Aug. 31 | Weſtminſter |
| Henry 6 | 1421 | 1422 Aug. 31 | 38 | 6 | 16 | 244 Mar. 4 | Windſor |
| Edward 4 | 1442 | 1460 Mar. 4 | 22 | 1 | 8 | 220 Apr. 9 | Windſor |
| Edward 5 | 1471 | 1483 April 9 | 0 | 2 | 18 | 220 June 22 | *Not known* |
| Richard 3 | 1448 | 1483 June 22 | 2 | 2 | 5 | 217 Aug. 22 | Leiceſter |
| Henry 7 | 1455 | 1485 Aug. 22 | 23 | 10 | 24 | 194 Apr. 21 | Weſtminſter |
| Henry 8 | 1491 | 1509 April 21 | 37 | 10 | 2 | 154 June 28 | Windſor |
| Edward 6 | 1537 | 1546 Jan. 28 | 6 | 5 | 8 | 148 July 6 | Weſtminſter |
| Q. Mary | 1518 | 1553 July 16 | 5 | 4 | 11 | 144 Nov. 17 | Weſtminſter |
| Q. Eliſab. | 1535 | 1558 Nov. 17 | 44 | 4 | 7 | 100 Mar. 24 | Weſtminſter |
| James 1 | 1566 | 1602 Mar. 24 | 22 | 0 | 3 | 77 Mar. 27 | Weſtminſter |
| Charles 1 | 1600 | 1625 Mar. 27 | 23 | 10 | 3 | 54 Jan. 30 | Windſor |
| Charles 2 | 1630 | 1648 Jan. 30 | 36 | 0 | 7 | 17 Feb. 6 | Weſtminſter |
| James 2 | 1633 | 1684 Feb. 6 | 3 | 9 | 0 | Abdicated in Dec. 1688 | |
| William 3 | 1650 | 1689 Feb. 13 | whom God grant long to Reign | | | | |
| Mary 2 | 1662 | | died Dec. 28, 1694 buried at Weſt. | | | | |

*Since* Norman William *did the Crown obtain,*
*Twenty Nine Kings and Queens did o'er us reign:*
*Some good, ſome bad; ſome added to our Store,*
*And ſome did loſe of what was got before.*
*Long may he live who now does wear the Crown,*
*And ſpend his days in Honour and Renown.*

# A TABLE of Intereſt at 6 *per Cent.*

| | | 1 Month. | | | 3 Months | | | 6 Months | | | 9 Months | | | a Year. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | ſh. | p. | q. | ſh. | p. | q. | ſh. | p. | q. | ſh. | p. | q. | ſh. | p. | q. |
| Shill. | 5 | 0 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 3 | |
| | 10 | 0 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 7 | |
| | 15 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 2 | 0 | 5 | 1 | 0 | 8 | 2 | 0 | 10 | |
| Pounds. | 1 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 10 | 2 | 1 | 2 | |
| | 2 | 0 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 7 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 1 | 9 | 1 | 2 | 4 | |
| | 3 | 0 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 10 | 2 | 1 | 9 | 1 | 2 | 7 | 3 | 3 | 6 | |
| | 4 | 0 | 4 | 3 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 2 | 4 | 2 | 3 | 6 | 3 | 4 | 9 | |
| | 5 | 0 | 6 | 3 | 1 | 6 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 6 | 0 | 6 | 0 | |
| | 6 | 0 | 7 | 0 | 1 | 9 | 2 | 3 | 7 | 0 | 5 | 4 | 2 | 7 | 2 | |
| | 7 | 0 | 8 | 1 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 3 | 1 | 8 | 4 | |
| | 8 | 0 | 9 | 2 | 2 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 9 | 1 | 7 | 1 | 3 | 9 | 6 | |
| | 9 | 0 | 10 | 3 | 2 | 8 | 1 | 5 | 4 | 2 | 8 | 0 | 3 | 10 | 9 | |
| | | po. | ſh. | p. | po. | ſh. | p. | po. | ſh. | p. | po. | ſh. | p. | po. | ſh. | |
| Tens of Pounds. | 10 | 0 | 1 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 12 | |
| | 20 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 12 | 0 | 0 | 18 | 0 | 1 | 4 | |
| | 30 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 9 | 0 | 0 | 18 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 0 | 1 | 16 | |
| | 40 | 0 | 4 | 0 | 0 | 12 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 16 | 0 | 2 | 8 | |
| | 50 | 0 | 5 | 0 | 0 | 15 | 0 | 1 | 10 | 0 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 3 | 0 | |
| | 60 | 0 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 18 | 0 | 1 | 16 | 0 | 2 | 14 | 0 | 3 | 12 | |
| | 70 | 0 | 7 | 0 | 1 | 1 | 0 | 2 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 4 | 4 | 4 | |
| | 80 | 0 | 8 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 0 | 3 | 12 | 0 | 4 | 16 | |
| | 90 | 0 | 9 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 0 | 2 | 14 | 0 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 5 | 8 | |
| | 100 | 0 | 10 | 0 | 1 | 10 | 0 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 4 | 10 | 0 | 6 | 0 | |

In *Saturn*'s Reign, when Money was unfound,
Then was that Age with Peace and Plenty crown'd;
Then mine was thine, thine mine, and all our lives,
All things in common were, except our Wives.
But now the Caſe is alter'd (as they ſay)
Quite topſy turvy the contrary way:
For now Mens Wealth is privately kept cloſe,
The Whilſt their Wives are commonly let looſe.

# A TABLE shewing how many Years Purchase a Lease or Annuity to endure for any Number of Years under 30, is worth presently, at Interest upon Interest, at Six in the Hundred; and shewing also how to discount any Lease in being, and the true Value of the Reversion after any Number of Years.

| Years of a Lease. | Years. | Months. | Dec. Parts. |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | 0 | 11 | 0 |
| 2 | 1 | 9 | 9 |
| 3 | 2 | 8 | 1 |
| 4 | 3 | 5 | 9 |
| 5 | 4 | 2 | 5 |
| 6 | 4 | 11 | 0 |
| 7 | 5 | 7 | 0 |
| 8 | 6 | 2 | 5 |
| 9 | 6 | 9 | 6 |
| 0 | 7 | 4 | 3 |
| 1 | 7 | 10 | 7 |
| 2 | 8 | 4 | 6 |
| 3 | 8 | 10 | 3 |
| 4 | 9 | 3 | 6 |
| 5 | 9 | 8 | 5 |
| 16 | 10 | 1 | 3 |
| 17 | 10 | 5 | 8 |
| 18 | 10 | 9 | 9 |
| 19 | 11 | 1 | 3 |
| 20 | 11 | 5 | 7 |
| 21 | 11 | 9 | 3 |
| 22 | 12 | 0 | 5 |
| 23 | 12 | 3 | 6 |
| 24 | 12 | 6 | 6 |
| 25 | 12 | 9 | 4 |
| 26 | 13 | 0 | 0 |
| 27 | 13 | 2 | 5 |
| 28 | 13 | 4 | 9 |
| 29 | 13 | 7 | 1 |
| 30 | 13 | 9 | 2 |

## *The Use and Explanation of the* TABLE.

The first Column on the Left Hand shews the Years of a Lease, or Annuity, and right against each Year, are the Years, Months and Decimal Parts of a Month's Purchase, that such a Lease or Annuity is worth.

### Example

Suppose a Lease or Annuity to continue 18 Years, and you would know how many Years Purchase it is worth in ready Money; look in the Column of the Years of a Lease for 18 Years, and against the same you shall find 10,9,9. which shews such a Lease to be worth 10 Years 9 Months, and 9 ten parts of a Month's Purchase, in ready Money. And so of the rest.

But if you buy the Reversion of a Lease now, as suppose a Lease of twenty Years Continuance, and you commence not till 5 Years be past, in this and such like Cases, look for the present worth of the whole Lease, as this of 20 Years, which will be found worth 11 Years; 5 Months, and 7 Tenths of a Month's Purchase; then look the present worth of a Lease of 5 Years, which will be found worth 4 Years, 5 Months, and 5 Tenths; take this out of 11, 5, 7. and there remains 7, 3, 2. which is, 7 Years, 6 Months, and 5 Tenths of a Month's Purchase; and so much is the Reversion of the Lease of 20 Years after 5 Years be expired worth.

*All understanding Men in this consent,*
*That Wealth and Wisdom rests in true Content;*
*Those which much covet, little do possess,*
*For they by hoping more, enjoy the less.*

# A brief Chronology of memorable things.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| | the Creation of the World | 5651 |
| | *Noah*'s Flood | 3996 |
| | the deſtruction of *Troy* | 2883 |
| | *Julius Cæſar* conquer'd *Britain* | 1754 |
| | King *Arthur* and his Knights of the *Round-Table* | 1186 |
| | the Conqueſt of *England* by Duke *William* | 633 |
| | King *Henry* V. conquer'd *France* | 381 |
| | Guns firſt uſed in *England* | 322 |
| | Printing invented | 261 |
| | King *Henry* VIII. wone *Bullen* | 157 |
| | Coaches firſt uſed in *England* | 147 |
| | the *Spaniſh* Invaſion in 1588 | 114 |
| | the Gun-powder Treaſon | 97 |
| | the long Parliament begun | 62 |
| | the Earl of *Strafford* beheaded | 61 |
| | the Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* murthered | 57 |
| Since | King *Charles* I. murthered | 54 |
| | the fatal Fight at *Worceſter* | 51 |
| | the Reſtauration of King *Charles* II. | 42 |
| | the great Plague in *Lond.* whereof 68586 perſons | 37 |
| | *London* almoſt conſumed with Fire | 36 |
| | the wonderful Comet in *December* | 21 |
| | the *Morocco* Ambaſſador came into *England* | 20 |
| | the Fire at *Wapping* | 20 |
| | a great Earthquake *Octob.* 6. | 1 |
| | the great Froſt with a kind of Fair kept on the *Tham.* | 1 |
| | King *Char.* II. died, and *James* II. proclaim'd | 1 |
| | the Duke of *Monmouth* beheaded | 1 |
| | the ſeven Biſhops ſent to the Tower | 1 |
| | King *James* abdicated, and K. *William* and Q. *Mary* Proclaimed | 1 |
| | the Duke of *Grafton* killed | 1 |
| | K. *William* went with an Army to *Ireland* | 1 |
| | Q. *Mary* died *Dec.* 28. 1694. | 1 |

## A brief Chronology of other things.

Since young Maids were as cold as Cow-cumbers, Bawds ere aboliſht, and there were no Cuckolds, 1057

Since *J. W.* found out the invention to know a *Leiceſter-ſhire* Man, *viz.* taking him by the ſhoulder and ſhaking im as you would ſhake a Pear-tree, and if the Beans rattle his Belly, then he is a *Leiceſter-ſhire* Man, elſe not, 4

Since *E. C.* found out the perpetual Motion was in Womens Tongues, 7

*Now wherefore he did Womens Tongues thus blaſt,*
*Was 'cauſe his own Wifes Tongue did run ſo faſt.*

# January hath XXXI days.

Full Moon the 3 day, 25 min. past 1 in the morning.
Last Quarter the 9 day, 3 min. past 11 at night.
New Moon the 17 day, 32 min. past 1 afternoon.
First Quarter 25 day, 39 min. past 2 in the morning.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | a | Circumcision |
| 2 | b | Abel |
| 3 | c | Enoch |
| 4 | D | 2 aft. Christm. |
| 5 | e | Simeon |
| 6 | f | Epiphany |
| 7 | g | Ced. Bish. Lon. |
| 8 | a | Lucian |
| 9 | b | Agapite Virg. |
| 10 | c | Sun in Aquar. |
| 11 | D | W. L. E. C. m. |
| 12 | e | Satyrus |
| 13 | f | Hilary Bish. |
| 14 | g | Felicia |
| 15 | a | Mauritius |
| 16 | b | Kintegern |
| 17 | c | Anthony Ab. |
| 18 | D | 2 after Epiph. |
| 19 | e | Fab. Seb. |
| 20 | f | Sebastian |
| 21 | g | Agnes Virg. |
| 22 | a | Vincent |
| 23 | b | Term begins |
| 24 | c | Timothy |
| 25 | D | Conv. St. Paul |
| 26 | e | Polycarpus |
| 27 | f | Christopher |
| 28 | g | Carolus Mag. |
| 29 | a | Theodore |
| 30 | b | K. Char. I. mar. |
| 31 | c | Cyriacus |

*Phoebus* with radiant Bow Divine,
Gracious among the Muses Nine:
Who doth with Heaven-inspired Art
To crazy Bodies Health impart:
Assist this yearly Task of mine,
My Verse may flow, so that each Line
May in such fluent Numbers run
With Admiration, to strike dumb
My Critick Reader, who doth look
With envious Eyes upon my Book:
Condemning that he cannot mend,
He's Knave and Fool, and there's an end.
Now days are short, and weather cold,
And nothing in the Market sold
But will cost Mony; let me then
Advise my self, and other Men
Against this Season to provide;
For *Colon* on't be satisfied,
And every Member will grow limber,
If that we do want Belly-Timber.
Nor can we drink a pint of Sack
And if that we do Mony lack;
Or else our Sack will be the worse;
And can there be a greater Curse,
Than that there should no Sack be had
Or else to drink that which is bad?
But if thou hast the white and yellow
And minded to play the Good-fellow;
That hast the Metal that will do,
The best Sack, and Attendance too.

# Obſervations on January.

Now hoary Froſt doth caſt an icy Cream
Upon the Silver Lake, and Cryſtal Stream:
Th' Chimney-Corner is Mens chiefeſt Place,
Where Tongues being oil'd with Ale, they ran apace.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | *Now Sol hath brought* | 8 | 8 | 3 52 | The Weather being cold, |
| 2 | *his Team about,* | 8 | 6 | 3 54 | ſome Men ſhall wear a |
| 3 | *New Year is come,* | 8 | 4 | 3 56 | furr'd Gown to keep them |
| 4 | *old Year gone out.* | 8 | 3 | 3 37 | warm, lined with Fox |
| 5 | Hobbadeboody | 8 | 2 | 3 58 | and Lamb-skin, to ſig- |
| 6 | Alderman Hoyle | 8 | 0 | 4 0 | nifie, that Craft being |
| 7 | Lazarillo | 7 | 59 | 4 1 | richer than Innocency, |
| 8 | *Sweet Malt is made* | 7 | 57 | 4 3 | ſtands for the facing. That |
| 9 | *of eaſie Fire,* | 7 | 55 | 4 5 | Man who has but a good |
| 10 | *A haſty Horſe* | 7 | 54 | 4 6 | Leg, a good Foot, and Mo- |
| 11 | *will quickly tire;* | 7 | 52 | 4 8 | ney enough in his Purſe, |
| 12 | *A ſudden Leaper* | 7 | 51 | 4 9 | ſuch a Man may win any |
| 13 | *ſticks i'th' Mire,* | 7 | 49 | 4 11 | Woman in the World, if |
| 14 | *Take heed of Friend* | 7 | 48 | 4 12 | he can but get her good |
| 15 | *I thee require.* | 7 | 46 | 4 14 | Will. Wooing, wedding, |
| 16 | *This from an Al-* | 7 | 45 | 4 15 | and repenting, is as a Scot- |
| 17 | *manack I ſtole,* | 7 | 43 | 4 17 | tiſh Jigg, a Meaſure, and |
| 18 | *And learnt this Leſſon* | 7 | 41 | 4 19 | a Cinque-pace, and follow |
| 19 | *from a Fool.* | 7 | 39 | 4 21 | one another as faſt as they. |
| 20 | Tom Venner | 7 | 38 | 4 22 | That young Man who is in |
| 21 | Half-nos'd Peg | 7 | 36 | 4 24 | Love with a fair Maid, and |
| 22 | *Now briſk neat Sack* | 7 | 35 | 4 25 | carries another of his Ac- |
| 23 | *is more in Seaſon* | 7 | 33 | 4 27 | quaintance to view her, is |
| 24 | *Than Cherries, Dam-* | 7 | 31 | 4 29 | in the ſame Tranſgreſſion of |
| 25 | *ſons, or green Peaſon.* | 7 | 29 | 4 31 | a School-boy, who being o- |
| 26 | Vincent Potter | 7 | 27 | 4 33 | ver-joy'd with finding a |
| 27 | Tarquin | 7 | 25 | 4 35 | Bird's Neſt, ſhews it his |
| 28 | *A Dick, a Drab,* | 7 | 24 | 4 36 | Companion, and he ſteals |
| 29 | *and filthy Knaves* | 7 | 22 | 4 38 | it. About the latter end of |
| 30 | *Are the World's wide* | 7 | 20 | 4 40 | the Month, expect bluſtring |
| 31 | *devouring Graves.* | 7 | 18 | 4 42 | weather with them who |
| | | | | | have gotten ſcolding wives. |

# February hath XXVIII days.

Full Moon the 1 day, 20 min. paſt 2 in the afternoon.
Laſt Quarter the 7 day, 38 min. paſt noon.
New Moon the 15 day, 46 min. paſt 5 at night.
Firſt Quarter the 23 day, 58 min. paſt 9 at night.

| M.D. | W.D. | Saints days. |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | D | Septuageſima |
| 2 | e | Purif. V. Mary |
| 3 | f | Blaſe |
| 4 | g | Veronica |
| 5 | a | Agathy |
| 6 | b | Dorothy |
| 7 | c | Zacharias |
| 8 | D | Sexageſima |
| 9 | e | Apollonia |
| 10 | f | Scholaſtica |
| 11 | g | Euphroſina |
| 12 | a | Term ends |
| 13 | b | Wolſtan |
| 14 | c | Valentine |
| 15 | D | Shrove Sund. |
| 16 | e | Fauſtine |
| 17 | f | Shrove Tueſd |
| 18 | g | *Aſh-Wedneſday* |
| 19 | a | Concordia |
| 20 | b | Mildred |
| 21 | c | 69 Martyrs |
| 22 | D | Quadrageſima |
| 23 | e | Polycarp *Faſt* |
| 24 | f | S. Matthias |
| 25 | g | Ember Week |
| 26 | a | Necor |
| 27 | b | Auguſtine |
| 28 | c | Roman |

How happy were the days of old,
Which Men did term the Age of Gold.
When Diſcord was not underſtood:
All Striſe was only to be good.
When no Ship had brought from far
Neither ill ſought Ware nor War.
Craft was not known, nor underſtood:
Their Cattels Udders lent them Food.
The Fleece their Garments, for to ſhield
Them from the cold, and warmth to yield.
Fell-pride it was a Monſter then;
Unheard, unthought of amongſt Men.
Women no change of Garments knew:
One Garb they kept, had nothing new.
Then was no Puniſhment nor Fear;
For threatning Laws proſcribed were:
Nor crouching Priſoners ſtoop'd to ſee
Their angry Judge, but all was free.
Ambitious Mortals knew no more
But their own Countries bounded Shore.
Nor Swords, nor Arms were yet then found;
Beſieged Towns, nor Trumpets ſound.
Soldiers were uſeleſs, firm Content;
In happy Eaſe their days were ſpent.
The Earth did of her own accord,
Un-plough'd, all ſorts of Grain afford.
And that which added to their Peace,
And made their Joys the more increaſe,
None knew not what a Lawyers Fee meant;
But all liv'd in perfect Agreement.

# Obſervations on February.

Pancakes and Fritters are this Month in ſeaſon,
And Cocks are knockt o'th' Head without all reaſon.
Young Maids the fourteenth day will riſe betime,
In hopes to be kiſt by their Valentine.

| Mo. | Sinners. | ☉ riſes | ☉ ſets |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | *When once is come* | 7 16 | 4 44 |
| 2 | *Candlemaſs day,* | 7 14 | 4 45 |
| 3 | *Leave off at Cards* | 7 12 | 4 48 |
| 4 | *and Dice to play.* | 7 10 | 4 50 |
| 5 | Damaris Page | 7 8 | 4 52 |
| 6 | Harry Martin | 7 6 | 4 54 |
| 7 | Froth the Tapſter | 7 4 | 4 56 |
| 8 | Hanam | 7 2 | 4 58 |
| 9 | Paſquil | 7 0 | 5 0 |
| 10 | *Now Birds in pairs* | 6 58 | 5 2 |
| 11 | *together join,* | 6 56 | 5 4 |
| 12 | *And* Nan *hath* Ned | 6 54 | 5 6 |
| 13 | *for Valentine.* | 6 52 | 5 8 |
| 14 | German Princeſs | 6 50 | 5 10 |
| 15 | *Now loud rings forth* | 6 48 | 5 12 |
| 16 | *the Pancake Bell,* | 6 46 | 5 14 |
| 17 | *And Fritters from* | 6 44 | 5 16 |
| 18 | *the Kitchen ſmell;* | 6 42 | 5 18 |
| 19 | *And murther'd Cocks* | 6 40 | 5 20 |
| 20 | *in Broth are ſodden,* | 6 38 | 5 22 |
| 21 | *For them to eat who* | 6 36 | 5 24 |
| 22 | *are Crow-trodden.* | 6 34 | 5 26 |
| 23 | Du Vall | 6 32 | 5 28 |
| 24 | Saturday Jack | 6 30 | 5 30 |
| 25 | *To pleaſe all people* | 6 28 | 5 32 |
| 26 | *is a task* | 6 26 | 5 34 |
| 27 | *Which will much time* | 6 24 | 5 36 |
| 28 | *and labour aſk.* | 6 22 | 5 38 |

I find by the Stars there will be no Brokers, Horſe-courſers nor Bailiffs hanged for their Honeſty this Month, and if I may put in my own conjecture, I think in none of the other Months neither; nor is it fit that they ſhould go into mourning for the death of their Honeſty, for why ſhould they mourn for what they never had: But you will ſay, it is eaſier to teach twenty what good is to be done, than to be one of the twenty to follow that teaching; for it is a true ſaying, that a Rogue and a Whore are of as much kin as the Pariſh Heifers to the Town Bull; and indeed (now a days) Virginity like an old Courtier, wears her Cap out of faſhion, richly ſuited, but unſuitable. He that would caper with a Criple for a thouſand Marks, let him lend him the Money, and he will caper with him.

# March hath XXXI days.

Full Moon the 2 day, 15 min. past midnight.
Last Quarter the 9 day, 49 min. past 4 in the afternoon.
New Moon the 17 day, 51 min. past 10 in the morning.
First Quarter the 25 day, 50 min. past 1 in the afternoon.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | D | 2 *Sund, in Lent* |
| 2 | e | Chad Bish. |
| 3 | f | Martine |
| 4 | g | Sir H. Hide m. |
| 5 | a | Eusebius |
| 6 | b | Frideline |
| 7 | c | Perpetua |
| 8 | D | 3 *Sund. in Lent* |
| 9 | e | L. Capel, &c. m |
| 10 | f | Sun in Aries |
| 11 | g | Cuniber |
| 12 | a | Gregory |
| 13 | b | Theodore |
| 14 | c | Candida |
| 15 | D | Mid-lent Sund. |
| 16 | e | Hilarius |
| 17 | f | Gertrude |
| 18 | g | Edward K. m. |
| 19 | a | Joseph |
| 20 | b | Cuthbert |
| 21 | c | Benedict |
| 22 | D | 5 *Sund. in Lent* |
| 23 | e | Theodor. |
| 24 | f | Zacharias |
| 25 | g | Annun. Mary |
| 26 | a | Castor |
| 27 | b | Martian |
| 28 | c | Dorothy |
| 29 | D | Palm Sunday |
| 30 | e | Quirinus |
| 31 | f | Adelme |

Now Winds with one another scold,
That Trees from falling scarce can hold;
Which makes the Sea to rage and rore,
Threatning to swallow up the Shore;
As they would split the Globe in sunder,
From those above, to those live under.
Bold were those Merchants that first made
Roads in the Sea for gainful Trade;
Venturing thair Lives, and all to share
Uncertain Wealth, for certain Care:
That proudly plough the troubled Main,
Midst Rocks and swallowing Gulfs for gain:
The embarked Traders on the Flood
For Oar, which does more hurt than good:
For Gold and Silver are the cause
That broken are our wholsome Laws.
Mony makes many a Gallant Blade
Betake him to the Padding Trade:
Though for the same he after wear
A hempen Nooze below his Ear.
'Tis Mony that doth Cuckolds make,
When Women they to whoreing take:
For Whores are costly, will not do,
Unless that they be hir'd thereto;
As those that use them best can tell,
Though they thereby drive Men to Hell.
Mony makes Men to lie and swear,
As of their Souls they had no care.
In Brief, whatever is amiss,
'Tis Mony the chief causer is.

# Observations on March.

Now every Almanack almoſt doth ſay
The Spring begins this month on the tenth day;
But Froſt and Snow doth often this deny,
And Fingers ends gives Almanack the Lye.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Mother Damnable | 6 20 | 5 40 | |
| 2 | Maſſanello | 6 18 | 5 42 | |
| 3 | *Now Spring puts on* | 6 16 | 5 44 | |
| 4 | *her flowry Veil,* | 6 14 | 5 46 | |
| 5 | *And in new Liveries* | 6 12 | 5 48 | |
| 6 | *decks the Earth:* | 6 10 | 5 50 | |
| 7 | Titan *ſpreads forth* | 6 8 | 5 52 | |
| 8 | *his Sun-ſhine Veil* | 6 6 | 5 54 | |
| 9 | *To give the tender* | 6 4 | 5 56 | |
| 10 | *Graſs its Birth.* | 6 2 | 5 58 | |
| 11 | Friar Bungey | 6 0 | 6 0 | |
| 12 | Gregory Lechmere | 5 58 | 6 2 | |
| 13 | *Formerly ſtore* | 5 56 | 6 4 | |
| 14 | *of Fiſh was ſpent,* | 5 54 | 6 6 | |
| 15 | *It being now* | 5 52 | 6 8 | |
| 16 | *the time of* Lent; | 5 50 | 6 10 | |
| 17 | *But that time now* | 5 47 | 6 13 | |
| 18 | *is quite forgot,* | 5 45 | 6 15 | |
| 19 | *Some will have Fleſh* | 5 43 | 6 17 | |
| 20 | *tho' pocky hot.* | 5 40 | 6 20 | |
| 21 | Hobſon the Carrier | 5 38 | 6 22 | |
| 22 | Mother Red-cap | 5 36 | 6 24 | |
| 23 | Perkin Warbeck | 5 34 | 6 26 | |
| 24 | Madge with the Lant. | 5 32 | 6 28 | |
| 25 | *All other Buſineſs* | 5 30 | 6 30 | |
| 26 | *laid aſide,* | 5 27 | 6 33 | |
| 27 | *Be ſure now thou* | 5 25 | 6 35 | |
| 28 | *do Rent provide* | 5 23 | 6 37 | |
| 29 | Devil of Maſcon | 5 20 | 6 40 | |
| 30 | Tom Coriat | 5 18 | 6 42 | |
| 31 | Madam Creſwell | 5 16 | 6 44 | |

About the tenth day of this Month 'tis a thouſand Pound to a Nut-ſhell, but the days and nights will be of equal length. Now Soldiers begin to buckle on their Armour, and for fighting we can ſay of our Country-men, that give but Engliſhmen great Meals of Beef, Iron and Steel, and they will eat like Wolves, and fight like Devils. They are not ſuch Cowards, ſuch Toaſts and Butter, that have Hearts in their Bellies no bigger than Pins Heads; but will rather fight under the Banner of *Mars*, than ſerve under the Enſign of *Cupid*; nor will loſe more Blood with Love, than they can get again with Drinking. It is an old ſaying, the better for our Friends, and the worſe for our Foes; and it is as true a ſaying, the worſe for our Friends, and the better for our Foes: For our Foes will tell us plainly of our Faults, whereby we come to profit in the Knowledge of our ſelves; but our Friends will ſooth us in our Vices, by which we are oft ſtrangely abuſed.

# April hath XXX days.

Full Moon the 1 day, 2 min. paſt 10 in the morning.
Laſt Quarter the 8 day, 14 min. paſt 3 in the morning.
New Moon the 16 day, 27 min. paſt 3 in the morning.
Firſt Quarter the 24 day, 56 min. paſt 1 in the morning.
Full Moon thſt 30 day, 43 min paſt 5 in the afternoon.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | g | Theodore |
| 2 | a | *Maundy Thurſ.* |
| 3 | b | *Good Fryday* |
| 4 | c | Ambroſe |
| 5 | D | Eaſter day |
| 6 | e | Eaſter Mond. |
| 7 | f | Eaſter Tueſd |
| 8 | g | Dionyſius |
| 9 | a | Valerian |
| 10 | b | Sun in Taurus |
| 11 | c | Leo Pap. |
| 12 | D | Low Sunday |
| 13 | e | Juſtin |
| 14 | f | Tiburtius |
| 15 | g | Olympia |
| 16 | a | Iſidore |
| 17 | b | Anicetus |
| 18 | c | Valerian |
| 19 | D | 2 *after Eaſter* |
| 20 | e | Ananias |
| 21 | f | Simeon |
| 22 | g | Term begins |
| 23 | a | St. George |
| 24 | b | Wilfride |
| 25 | c | S. Mark Evan. |
| 26 | D | 3 *after Eaſter* |
| 27 | e | Anaſtaſius |
| 28 | f | Vitalis |
| 29 | g | C. Buſhel m. |
| 30 | a | Erkenwald |

Now the luſty Spring is ſeen,
Golden, yellow, gaudy, blew:
Daintily invite the view.
Every where on every Green,
Roſes bluſhing as they blow:
And inticing Men to pull
Lillies whiter than the Snow,
Woodbines of ſweet Hony full.
All Loves Emblems, and all cry
Ladies, if not pluckt we die.

Yet the luſty Spring hath ſtaid,
Bluſhing red and pureſt white,
Daintily to Love invite,
Every Woman, Every Maid.
Cherries kiſſing as they grow,
And inviting Men to taſte
Apples even ripe below.
Winding gently to the Waſte.
All Loves Emblems, and all cry
Ladies, if not pluckt we die.

Hear ye Ladies that are Coy,
What the mighty Love can do.
Fear the fierceneſs of the Boy:
The chaſte Moon he makes to woo,
*Veſta*, kindling holy Fires,
Circled round about with Spies:
Never dreaming looſe Deſires;
Doting at the Altar, dies.
*Ilion*, in a ſhort Tower, higher
He can build, and once more fire

# Observations on April.

Now Trees bear Leaves, the Earth is chang'd in green,
And Jollity in every place is seen;
The Spring is come, Nymphs dance in every place,
And pleasantly the year hath chang'd her face.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | April *is come,* | 5 | 14 | 6 46 | Some men now shall fall |
| 2 | *the fruitfull Earth* | 5 | 12 | 6 48 | into Love, even as a Wasp |
| 3 | *Gives to the Fields* | 5 | 10 | 6 50 | falls into a hony-pot, but |
| 4 | *a fruitfull birth;* | 5 | 8 | 6 52 | have a care of marrying; |
| 5 | *The Nightingale* | 5 | 6 | 6 54 | for some-Women have a |
| 6 | *her Note sings now,* | 5 | 4 | 6 56 | Soul in them made of a |
| 7 | *Wide Musick burthens* | 5 | 2 | 6 58 | Northern Wind, nothing |
| 8 | *every Bough;* | 5 | 0 | 7 0 | but Tempest, Thunder and |
| 9 | *The Cuckow too* | 4 | 58 | 7 2 | Lightning; and he who |
| 10 | *you now may hear,* | 4 | 56 | 7 4 | hath such a Scold, hath e- |
| 11 | *To which most people* | 4 | 54 | 7 6 | very Morning a rare Break- |
| 12 | *lend an ear;* | 4 | 52 | 7 8 | fast of ill Language, and at |
| 13 | *But vex not, Neighbour,* | 4 | 50 | 7 10 | Dinner a diet of the same |
| 14 | *if it be,* | 4 | 47 | 7 13 | dish; and in the Evening |
| 15 | *That he should sing* | 4 | 45 | 7 15 | a Dialogue of *Thou Knave,* |
| 16 | *on thy own Tree.* | 4 | 43 | 7 17 | *Thou Whore,* for digestion. |
| 17 | John Berkstead | 4 | 41 | 7 19 | These kind of Creatures |
| 18 | Miles Corbet | 4 | 39 | 7 21 | are such who, whilst they |
| 19 | *He who has got* | 4 | 38 | 7 22 | are Maids are as mute as |
| 20 | *good store of Coin,* | 4 | 36 | 7 24 | Fishes, but being married, |
| 21 | *May either drink* | 4 | 34 | 7 26 | their Modesty will not buy |
| 22 | *Strong Beer or Wine.* | 4 | 32 | 7 28 | them Pins: for they are of |
| 23 | *But those who have* | 4 | 30 | 7 30 | opinion, that silence is on- |
| 24 | *no Coin about 'em,* | 4 | 28 | 7 32 | ly commendable in a Neat's |
| 25 | *Strong Beer or Wine,* | 4 | 27 | 7 33 | Tongue dried, and a Maid |
| 26 | *must go without 'em.* | 4 | 25 | 7 35 | not vendible. All we shall |
| 27 | *For now the World* | 4 | 23 | 7 37 | tell you more this Month |
| 28 | *is grown so bad,* | 4 | 22 | 7 38 | is, that an open Ear, a quick |
| 29 | *That without Money* | 4 | 21 | 7 39 | Eye, and a nimble Hand, |
| 30 | *nothing's had.* | 4 | 20 | 7 40 | are necessary implements |
| | | | | | for a Cut-purse. |

# May hath XXXI days.

Last Quarter 7 day, 5 min. past 4 in the afternoon.
New Moon the 15 day, 13 min. past 7 in the afternoon.
First Quarter the 23 day, 18 min. past 10 in the morning.
Full Moon the 30 day, 20 min. past 1 in the morning.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | b | S. Phil. & Jac. |
| 2 | c | Athanasius B. |
| 3 | D | 4 *after Easter* |
| 4 | e | Christopher |
| 5 | f | Godard |
| 6 | g | Jo. Port. Lat. |
| 7 | a | Sixtus |
| 8 | b | Stanislaus |
| 9 | c | Job |
| 10 | D | Rogation Sun. |
| 11 | e | Sun in Gem. |
| 12 | f | E. Strafford m. |
| 13 | g | Servatius |
| 14 | a | Ascension-D. |
| 15 | b | Brandon |
| 16 | c | Peregrine |
| 17 | D | 6 *after Easter* |
| 18 | e | Term ends |
| 19 | f | Bernard |
| 20 | g | Ellen Queen |
| 21 | a | Julian Virg. |
| 22 | b | M. Montr. m. |
| 23 | c | Tran. Franc. |
| 24 | D | Whit-Sund. |
| 25 | e | Whit-Mond. |
| 26 | f | Whit-Tuesd. |
| 27 | g | Ember week |
| 28 | a | German |
| 29 | b | K. Ch. II. Nat. |
| 30 | c | Petronel |
| 31 | D | Trinity Sund. |

Now many a Madam and brave Spark,
With Coach and Horse visit *Hide-Park*;
And what's their Business there I weene
But only to see and be seen:
Whilst those of meaner Sort resort
To *Kentish-Town*, or *Totnam-Court*;
To *Kingsland*, or to *Islington*;
To *High-gate*, or to *Newington*:
And all the Business too of those,
Is only to shew their fine Cloaths.
And some their Wives on purpose bring
Only to hear the Cuckow sing;
Who simpring laughs at him, therefore
He might him hear at his own Door.
We have a Proverb which doth say
'Tis very *Ill to wed in* May;
But he who weds a Shrew, 'tis ill,
Let him wed in what Month he will;
Better than with such one be sped
To have a Wife of Ginger-bread;
For if that he a Hungry be,
His Wife and Stomach may agree.
But notwithstanding what's here said,
If thou canst wed a handsom Maid,
Has store of Wealth, Conditions good,
And comes of Honest Parents Blood;
Has she these Parts, then never stay,
But marry her though it be *May*;
For fear that thou do after find
That she be of another Mind:
And there's another Reason why
Sometimes the Proverb is a Lye.

This is the Month when as the Eastern Morn,
Doth with her Summer Robes the Plains adorn;
And Lady *Flora* from her green Lap throws,
The yellow Cowslip and the pail Primrose.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | *He who the Sword* | 4 | 18 | 7 42 |
| 2 | *of Heaven will bear* | 4 | 17 | 7 43 |
| 3 | *Should be as holy* | 4 | 15 | 7 45 |
| 4 | *as severe;* | 4 | 14 | 7 46 |
| 5 | *Pattern in* | 4 | 12 | 7 48 |
| 6 | *himself to know,* | 4 | 11 | 7 49 |
| 7 | *Grace to stand,* | 4 | 10 | 7 50 |
| 8 | *and vertue goe:* | 4 | 8 | 7 52 |
| 9 | *More nor less* | 4 | 7 | 7 53 |
| 10 | *to others paying,* | 4 | 6 | 7 54 |
| 11 | *Then by self* | 4 | 4 | 7 56 |
| 12 | *Offences weighing.* | 4 | 3 | 7 57 |
| 13 | *Chance to him* | 4 | 2 | 7 58 |
| 14 | *whose cruel striking,* | 4 | 0 | 8 0 |
| 15 | *Kills for Faults* | 3 | 58 | 8 2 |
| 16 | *Unseen, too late, without his own liking.* | 3 | 57 | 8 3 |
| 17 | | 3 | 56 | 8 4 |
| 18 | Rablais | 3 | 55 | 8 5 |
| 19 | *Cherries and Strawbe.* | 3 | 53 | 8 7 |
| 20 | *now Forsooth* | 3 | 52 | 8 8 |
| 21 | *Are Victuals for* | 3 | 51 | 8 9 |
| 22 | *my Ladies Tooth.* | 3 | 50 | 8 10 |
| 23 | Squire Ketch | 3 | 49 | 8 11 |
| 24 | The Bayliffs | 3 | 48 | 8 12 |
| 25 | *A May-Lady* | 3 | 47 | 8 13 |
| 26 | *and Harvest-Lord,* | 3 | 46 | 8 14 |
| 27 | *And Beggar man* | 3 | 45 | 8 15 |
| 28 | *do well accord.* | 3 | 45 | 8 15 |
| 29 | Dick Tarlton | 3 | 44 | 8 16 |
| 30 | Dirty Doll | 3 | 44 | 8 16 |
| 31 | Cook Lawrell | 3 | 43 | 8 17 |

Some Women now who have little to do at Home, shall make themselves as fine as *Bartholomew-Babies* to walk the Fields a airing, and being thus dreft are pretty tolerable; but what says the Comedian, all the rare Beauty that such Women have, lay but the Painter and the Silk-worm by, the Doctor with his Dyets, and the Taylor, and they appear like to unflea'd Cats, or not so handsome. Some Men are white Liver'd, and red Fac'd, having killing Tongues and quiet Swords, breaking high Words, and keeping whole Weapons. The Stars predict a great scarcity of Mony, indeed there is no remedy against this Consumption of the Purse, borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the Disease is incurable.

# June hath XXX days.

Laſt Quarter the 6 day 58 min. paſt 4 in the morning.
New Moon the 14 day 15 min. paſt 9 in the morning.
Firſt Quarter the 21 day 41 min. paſt 4 afternoon.
Full Moon the 28 day 53 min paſt 9 in the morning.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | ℰ | Nomwald | |
| 2 | ℱ | Marcellus | |
| 3 | ℊ | Eraſmus | The Days are long, the Weather ho |
| 4 | a | Petrotie | Which will make ſome to ply the p |
| 5 | b | Term begin | Yet drink not till thy Belly burſt, |
| 6 | c | Claudius | But only for to quench thy thirſt; |
| 7 | D | 1 after Trin. | Who makes a ſwill-tub of his womb, |
| 8 | e | Dr. Hewyt | Is but a ſpeaking pratling Tomb; |
| 9 | f | Edmond | Or for to uſe a Phraſe more quicker, |
| 10 | g | Margaret | A living ſponge, ſowſed in liquor, |
| 11 | a | S. Barnabas | A Speaking Toaſt, which in ſhort ſpac |
| 12 | b | Baſil Confeſ | Steals Man away, leaves Beaſt in place |
| 13 | c | Anthony | Who makes Indenture as he goes, |
| 14 | D | 2 after Trin. | And trips his Heels up with his Toes; |
| 15 | e | Vitus | But little ſenſe from him diſcerning, |
| 16 | f | Ruland | One that will be a Man ith' morning, |
| 17 | g | Botolph Ab. | Then do not drink Immoderately, |
| 18 | a | Marcelline | For why much Miſchief comes thereby |
| 19 | b | Gervaſe | It breeds Diſeaſes in thy Body, |
| 20 | c | Silverius | And makes thee to be a meer Noddy; |
| 21 | D | 3 after Trin. | A Laughing Stock for Girles and Boys, |
| 22 | e | Alban Prot. | And theſe are Drunkards chiefeſt Joys |
| 23 | f | Etheldred | Beſides there is another thing |
| 24 | g | S. Johns Lev. | Which doth the like diſorder bring, |
| 25 | a | Amphibalus | When as your Coin is ſpent and gone, |
| 26 | b | Jeremias | Of Beer and Wine you can have none; |
| 27 | c | 7 Sleepers | And all will ſay when Mony's ſcant, |
| 28 | D | 4 after Trin. | He ſpent it idly, let him want. |
| 29 | e | S. Peter Ap. | Then whilſt thou haſt it keep thy Self |
| 30 | f | Con. of Paul | And let thy Hoſteſs hang her ſelf, |
| | | | Or having ſpent thy utmoſt Shilling, |
| | | | To hang thy ſelf thou then be willing. |

Bright *Phœbus* now with his reſplendant ray,
Perfects the Embrion Bloſſoms on each ſpray;
*Flora* at her own Beauty wondring ſtands,
Chequering with Bravery the Woods and Lands.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Col. Clarſey | 3 | 42 | 8 | 18 |
| 2 | Sir Henry Vane | 3 | 42 | 8 | 18 |
| 3 | *Love is a ſweet* | 3 | 42 | 8 | 18 |
| 4 | *Captivity,* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 5 | *An amourous, ſerious* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 6 | *Vanity;* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 7 | *A pleaſing, but* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 8 | *delightful Gueſt,* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 9 | *An Harbinger* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 10 | *of all unreſt;* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 11 | *Sighing, ſinging,* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 12 | *freezing, frying,* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 13 | *Laughing, weeping,* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 14 | *living, dying;* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 15 | *Sweet, Poyſon, a* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 16 | *ſelf-choſen ſnare,* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 17 | *Therefore let all* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 18 | *of Love beware:* | 3 | 41 | 8 | 19 |
| 19 | *For where fond Love* | 3 | 42 | 8 | 18 |
| 20 | *doth raſhly chooſe,* | 3 | 42 | 8 | 18 |
| 21 | *There is no Cure* | 3 | 42 | 8 | 18 |
| 22 | *but Hempen-nooſe.* | 3 | 43 | 8 | 17 |
| 23 | Fryer Tuck | 3 | 44 | 8 | 16 |
| 24 | Mugleton | 3 | 44 | 8 | 16 |
| 25 | Tim Featherbrain | 3 | 45 | 8 | 15 |
| 26 | *If you fare well* | 3 | 46 | 8 | 14 |
| 27 | *never care greatly,* | 3 | 47 | 8 | 13 |
| 28 | *In what place thoſe* | 3 | 48 | 8 | 12 |
| 29 | *that dreſt the meat lie.* | 3 | 49 | 8 | 11 |
| 30 | Pantagruel | 3 | 50 | 8 | 10 |

Some Maids will have a grudging of good Will to be Married, and would fain be diſpatched that way, but ſee the ill Luck on't. Some croſs Planet or other ſtill hinders, and yet to this end they wear Pinnacles upon their Pates, but what are they but only Jins to catch Wood-cocks with. Were there one good Woman in Ten, the Parſon ſhould have no cauſe to find Fault with the Tithe; or if we might have a good Woman Born but every Blazing-Star or an Earth-Quake, twould mend the Lottery well, but a Man may draw his Heart out, ere he pluck one. *Midſummer* Moon approaches, ſome Men will prove ſo unconſtant, as if the Tailor had made their Doublet of changeable Taffaty. The Spice and Salt that Seaſons a Man is, Birth, Beauty, good Shape, Diſcourſe, Manhood, Learning, Gentleneſs, Vertue, Youth and Liberality.

Laſt Quarter the 6 day, 57 min. paſt 3 in the morning.
New Moon the 13 day, 34 min. paſt 9 at night.
Firſt Quarter the 20 day, 3 min. paſt 10 at night.
Full Moon the 27 day, 42 min. paſt 7 at night.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | g | Romwald | |
| 2 | a | Viſit. B. Mary | |
| 3 | b | Cornelius | Now Cherries, Strawberries, and gree |
| 4 | c | Ulricus | (Peaſe |
| 5 | d | Comp. Ch. ss. | Poor Men may eat if that they pleaſe, |
| 6 | e | Hector | Which but a Month ago (forſooth) |
| 7 | f | Demetrius | Were only for my Ladies Tooth; |
| 8 | g | Chilian | Thus plenty makes Things little deem'd |
| 9 | a | Cyril Biſhop | But being ſcarce they are eſteem'd, |
| 10 | b | Cer. & Vow. | Yet in my mind, I think it clear, |
| 11 | c | Pius | They are as good when cheap as dear. |
| 12 | d | Sun in Leo | Now Night encroacheth on the Days, |
| 13 | e | Margaret | And *Phœbus* ſends forth ſcorching rays, |
| 14 | f | Bonaventure | The Earth warm'd with celeſtial Fire, |
| 15 | g | St. Swithin | Puts from her Back her rich Attire; |
| 16 | a | Oſmond | The Meadows which were cloath'd i |
| 17 | b | Kenelm | (gree |
| 18 | c | Roſina | Now bare, and without Graſs is ſeen. |
| 19 | d | Dogd. begin | *Soll* paſſes with his Silver Team, |
| 20 | e | Margaret | Betwixt the *Cup* and *Diadem*, |
| 21 | f | Praxades | The rampant *Lion* hunting faſt, |
| 22 | g | Mary Magd. | With *Dogs* of no, ſome killing Blaſt, |
| 23 | a | Apolin Biſh. | Whoſe baleful barking ſcorching Breat |
| 24 | b | Chriſti. Biſh. | Brings Sickneſs, Plague, and decry Dea |
| 25 | c | James Apoſt. | Both Lawyers and Phiſitians too |
| 26 | d | After Trin. | This Month but little have to do, |
| 27 | e | Martha | For Men at Work ſo buſy are, |
| 28 | f | Joſeph of Ar. | The mind not now Debate nor Jar, |
| 29 | g | Beatrice | Whilſt work is minded Diſcords ceaſe, |
| 30 | a | Abdon | And every one doth live at Peace; |
| 31 | b | German Biſh. | But Eaſe and Luxury where they go, |
| | | | Diſeaſes breed, and Quarrelling too, |
| | | | And whereſoever they do lurk, |
| | | | Make Lawyers and Phiſitians work. |

In this same Month is made great store of Hay,
Which oft makes Men and Maids to go a stray,
So by this means it is old *Fuly*'s lot,
That in the same are many Bastards got.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | *Some wear a Silver* | 3 | 50 | 8 | 10 |
| 2 | *hilted* Rapier, | 3 | 51 | 8 | 9 |
| 3 | *And in each Com-* | 3 | 52 | 8 | 8 |
| 4 | *pany will vapour,* | 3 | 53 | 8 | 7 |
| 5 | *Yet rather will* | 3 | 54 | 8 | 6 |
| 6 | *take Kicks & Blows* | 3 | 56 | 8 | 4 |
| 7 | *Then draw a Sword* | 3 | 57 | 8 | 3 |
| 8 | *against their Foes.* | 3 | 58 | 8 | 2 |
| 9 | Mad Bess | 3 | 59 | 8 | 1 |
| 10 | Frank Allen | 4 | 0 | 8 | 0 |
| 11 | Ascapart | 4 | 2 | 7 | 58 |
| 12 | *A Prison hath* | 4 | 3 | 7 | 57 |
| 13 | *this cursed Fate,* | 4 | 4 | 7 | 56 |
| 14 | *It teacheth Wisdom* | 4 | 6 | 7 | 54 |
| 15 | *but too late.* | 4 | 8 | 7 | 52 |
| 16 | *A Man had better* | 4 | 10 | 7 | 50 |
| 17 | *be a Fool,* | 4 | 11 | 7 | 49 |
| 18 | *Then for to go* | 4 | 12 | 7 | 48 |
| 19 | *thither to School.* | 4 | 14 | 7 | 46 |
| 20 | Robert Trashborn | 4 | 15 | 7 | 45 |
| 21 | *Vertue nobleness* | 4 | 17 | 7 | 43 |
| 22 | *doth dignifie,* | 4 | 18 | 7 | 42 |
| 23 | *A vitious Life base* | 4 | 20 | 7 | 40 |
| 24 | *Birth doth signifie.* | 4 | 22 | 7 | 38 |
| 25 | Rer | 4 | 23 | 7 | 37 |
| 26 | Meriton Latroon | 4 | 25 | 7 | 35 |
| 27 | *Vice often doth* | 4 | 27 | 7 | 33 |
| 28 | *on Cock-Horse ride,* | 4 | 28 | 7 | 32 |
| 29 | *Whilst Vertue* | 4 | 29 | 7 | 31 |
| 30 | *Lackies by her Side* | 4 | 30 | 7 | 30 |
| 31 | Frank Chaloner | 4 | 32 | 7 | 28 |

If thou hast no Money forbear going to the Alehouse or Tavern, for the World now a Days, is, Pitch and Pay, trust none; for Oaths are Straws, Mens Faiths are Wafer-cakes, and Holdfast is the only Dog. Some Men are Politick, covering Discretion with a Coat of Folly; as Gardeners do with Dung, hide their Roots that shall first Spring and be most delicate. He keeps an impotent Man, shall not need to fear of having any of his Maids got with Child, but what he gets himself, which is no small Felicity; for in most Places they are got by the Men, and put upon the Masters. Some Men make a great stir and Bustle in the World, and yet for their Parts they are like an o with never a Figure joyned to it. In brief, the best Counsel I can give thee this Month is keep thy Foot out of Brothells, thy Hand out of Plackers, thy Pen from Lenders Books, and defy the Devil.

## August hath XXXI days.

Laſt Quarter the 4 day, 28 min. paſt 5 in the afternoon.
New Moon the 12 day, 30 min paſt 8 in the morning.
Firſt Quarter the 19 day, 4 min. paſt 3 in the morning.
Full Moon the 26 day, 7 min. paſt 8 in the morning.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | f | Lammas day | |
| 2 | g | 9 after Trin. | |
| 3 | a | Dominicus | Now *Tom* and *Robin*, *Ralph* and *Nell*, |
| 4 | b | Ariſtarchus | With harveſt Implements are ſped, |
| 5 | c | Oſwald | For to diſrobe the gaudy Ground, |
| 6 | d | Sixtus | Which with fair *Ceres* crop is crown'd: |
| 7 | e | Donatus | Now none are Idle, but Pains take, |
| 8 | f | Cyriac | Whilſt they an end of Harveſt make, |
| 9 | g | 10 after Trin. | And every one induſtrious be, |
| 10 | a | St. Lawrence | What's good diſgraceth no degree, |
| 11 | b | Gilbert B. | Though *Eden* fertile were and fat, |
| 12 | c | Clare | Yet *Adam* labour'd in that, |
| 13 | d | Sun in Virgo | For Sloath corrupts the vital Sprights, |
| 14 | e | Euſebius | Kills Memory and hurts the Sights; |
| 15 | f | Aſſum. B. Mar | Idleneſs Innocence ſubverts, |
| 16 | g | 11 after Trin. | Body defiles, and Soul perverts, |
| 17 | a | Mammes | Yet though Sloath ſo wicked be, |
| 18 | b | Helen Emp. | How many idle now we ſee; |
| 19 | c | Magnus | For what are thoſe who do repair, |
| 20 | d | Lewis Biſh. | For to ſee Sights at *Smithfield*-Fair, |
| 21 | e | Bernard | How Jack-Pudding doth a his Tricks |
| 22 | f | Fer. Andrew | Whilſt Cut-purſe he their Pockets pick |
| 23 | g | 12 after Trin. | And right ſuch Perſons ſerved are, |
| 24 | a | Bartholo. Ap. | Who time for ſuch vain Sports will ſpare |
| 25 | b | Lewis King | But worſe are they who now do lurk, |
| 26 | c | Iræneus | All Day at Ale-houſe without Work, |
| 27 | d | Dog-days end | Or if that any Work they do, |
| 28 | e | Auguſtine | 'Tis uſeleſs and miſchievous too. |
| 29 | f | S. John beh. | For ſuch who now to Work are ſcant, |
| 30 | g | Luca & Lam. | I wiſh in Winter they may want, |
| 31 | a | Paulinus | Or at the Carts-arſe they may skip, |
| | | | Follow'd by a ſtrong Arm and Whip. |

Now Farmers them unto their Tools betake,
And all a general Expedition make,
With Fork and Rake, with Sithe, and Hook, and Cart,
Till Nature be left naked by their Art.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Wolner of Windſor | 4 34 | 7 | 26 |
| 2 | Hudibras | 4 36 | 7 | 24 |
| 3 | *Who will not Work* | 4 38 | 7 | 22 |
| 4 | *let Cyl of whip* | 4 40 | 7 | 20 |
| 5 | *About their Back* | 4 41 | 7 | 19 |
| 6 | *and Sides now ſl p.* | 4 43 | 7 | 17 |
| 7 | Witch of Endor | 4 45 | 7 | 15 |
| 8 | John Downs | 4 47 | 7 | 13 |
| 9 | *To them that know* | 4 48 | 7 | 12 |
| 10 | *not pleaſures price,* | 4 50 | 7 | 10 |
| 11 | *A Priſon is* | 4 52 | 7 | 8 |
| 12 | *a Paradice.* | 4 54 | 7 | 6 |
| 13 | Mother Cunney | 4 56 | 7 | 4 |
| 14 | Mouthing Moll | 4 58 | 7 | 2 |
| 15 | *Praiſe not thy wife* | 5 0 | 7 | 0 |
| 16 | *though ſhe be fair,* | 5 2 | 6 | 58 |
| 17 | *Men oft by that* | 5 4 | 6 | 56 |
| 18 | *means Cuckolds are.* | 5 6 | 6 | 54 |
| 19 | Jake Robinſon | 5 8 | 6 | 52 |
| 20 | Bubling Beatrice | 5 10 | 6 | 50 |
| 21 | *It is the nature* | 5 12 | 6 | 48 |
| 22 | *ſtill of Pride,* | 5 14 | 6 | 46 |
| 23 | *They others Praiſe* | 5 16 | 6 | 44 |
| 24 | *cannot abide.* | 5 18 | 6 | 42 |
| 25 | Frowzy Moll | 5 20 | 6 | 40 |
| 26 | Giles Rumbelow | 5 22 | 6 | 38 |
| 27 | *What is vain Pomp* | 5 24 | 6 | 36 |
| 28 | *But Earth and Duſt,* | 5 26 | 6 | 34 |
| 29 | *Live how we can* | 5 28 | 6 | 32 |
| 30 | *yet Die we muſt.* | 5 30 | 6 | 30 |
| 31 | Bell and the Dragon | 5 32 | 6 | 28 |

Two Things will be very prevalent this Month, Drunkenneſs and Leachery; Drunkenneſs provokes three Things: Noſe-painting, Sleep and Urine; Leachery it provokes and unprovokes; it provokes the Deſire, but it takes away the Performance. Now if you would know what a Whoremaſter is, I ſhall give you his Character. A Whoremaſter is a Fool in good Cloaths, 'tis a Spirit that ſometimes appears like a Lord, ſometimes like a Lawyer, ſometimes like a Philoſopher; he is very often like a Knight, and generally in all Shapes that Man goes up and down in from Fourſcore to Thirteen. If all Lyers and Swearers were to be hanged by honeſt Men, then were the Lyers and Swearers Fools, becauſe there is more of them than of honeſt Men. Some People will be in Danger of being ſtab'd dead with a whit. Wenches black Eyes.

## September hath XXX days.

Last Quarter the 3 day, 28 min. past 10 in the morning.
New Moon the 10 day, 19 min. past 6 at night.
First Quarter the 17 day, 6 min. past 10 in the morning.
Full Moon the 24 day, 26 min. past 11 at night.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | f | Giles Abbot |
| 2 | g | Veronica |
| 3 | a | Gregory |
| 4 | b | Theodosia |
| 5 | c | Martin |
| 6 | d | 14after Trin |
| 7 | e | Nat. Q. Eliz. |
| 8 | f | Nat. B. Virg. |
| 9 | g | Silvius |
| 10 | a | Protho |
| 11 | b | Burchan |
| 12 | c | Cus in Libra |
| 13 | d | 15after Trin. |
| 14 | e | Holy Rood |
| 15 | f | Nicodemus |
| 16 | g | Ember Week |
| 17 | a | Lambert |
| 18 | b | Victor |
| 19 | c | January |
| 20 | d | 16after Trin. |
| 21 | e | Matthew Ap. |
| 22 | f | Maurice |
| 23 | g | Tecla Virg. |
| 24 | a | Andoche m. |
| 25 | b | Cleophas |
| 26 | c | Cyprian |
| 27 | d | 17after Trin. |
| 28 | e | Wincelaus |
| 29 | f | S. Mich. Ar. |
| 30 | g | Hieront |

This Month is very memorable
For divers things, which as we are able,
We will in order here recite;
First, the third Day was *Dunbar*-Fight,
When as the Scots were put to root,
By *Cromwell*'s high and mighty Snowt;
The Colours of those beaten Sophies,
Hang'd up at *Westminster* for Trophies
The same Day Twelve-month just com-
(plea

The *Royalists* at *Worster* beat.
And that Day Seven Years verily,
The Tyrant *Cromwells* self did Die,
Whose Body Buried was a while,
Within the Abbeys stately Pile,
But that Place being for such were lig-
(bor

Was thence removed, buried at *Tibor*
All but his Head so politick,
On *Westminster-Hall* on a stick,
There fixed for the Crows to pick.
This fatal Day was also *London*,
By a sad dismal Fire near undone:
Whether by Treachery begun,
Or by what other means 'twas done,
Scarce truly known by any one.
But since that time with Cost and Pain
It is rebuilt in State again,
And *Phœnix* like it doth arise
With greater Splendor to our Eyes.
Lord, if it be thy blessed Will,
Preserve it from Destruction still.

How Men upon the Road think it a Curſe Sir,
To meet with thoſe who bid *Deliver your Purſe Sir*:
Yet many Gallants uſe this Trade, until
They in a Gart do ride up *Holborn-Hill.*

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | *There's nothing plac'd* | 5 | 35 | 6 25 |
| 2 | *under Heavens eye,* | 5 | 37 | 6 23 |
| 3 | *But hath his bound* | 5 | 39 | 6 21 |
| 4 | *in Earth, Sea, Sky:* | 5 | 41 | 6 19 |
| 5 | *Beaſts, Fiſhes, and* | 5 | 43 | 6 17 |
| 6 | *the winged Fowls,* | 5 | 45 | 6 15 |
| 7 | *Males Subjects are* | 5 | 47 | 6 13 |
| 8 | *who them controuls.* | 5 | 49 | 6 11 |
| 9 | *Man more divine,* | 5 | 51 | 6 9 |
| 10 | *Maſter of theſe,* | 5 | 53 | 6 7 |
| 11 | *Lord of the World* | 5 | 56 | 6 4 |
| 12 | *and Wavy-Seas,* | 5 | 58 | 6 2 |
| 13 | *Endued with Reaſon,* | 6 | 0 | 6 0 |
| 14 | *Senſe and Souls,* | 6 | 2 | 5 58 |
| 15 | *Of more eſteem* | 6 | 4 | 5 56 |
| 16 | *then Fiſh or Fowls;* | 6 | 6 | 5 54 |
| 17 | *Yet many Men* | 6 | 9 | 5 51 |
| 18 | *in all their Life,* | 6 | 11 | 5 49 |
| 19 | *Can't get the maſtry* | 6 | 13 | 5 47 |
| 20 | *of their Wife.* | 6 | 15 | 5 45 |
| 21 | Oliver Tyrant | 6 | 17 | 5 43 |
| 22 | Jack Bradſhaw | | | |
| 23 | Tyborn | 6 | 21 | 5 39 |
| 24 | *A Rope is for* | 6 | 23 | 5 37 |
| 25 | *a Thief as fit,* | 6 | 25 | 5 35 |
| 26 | *As a Fryers Mouth* | 6 | 27 | 5 33 |
| 27 | *for a Nuns Lip.* | 6 | 29 | 5 31 |
| 28 | Nero | 6 | 31 | 5 29 |
| 29 | Laird Warriſton | | | |
| 30 | Julian Apoſtate | 6 | 35 | 5 25 |

Such are the Miſeries of our Nature, that indeed who could with Patience bear the afflictions and croſſes of this Life, but that the dread of ſomething after Death, the undiſcovered Country from which no Traveller returns, puzles the Will, and makes us rather bear thoſe Ills we have, then fly to others that we know not of. It is good therefore to chuſe a mediority in our State, ſince as the wiſe Man reſolves, happy are they that are not over-happy; that are not Fortunes Cap, nor the Button on the Cap, neither the Soals of her Shooe, but that live about her Waſt, or the midle of her Favour. And therefore it was a noble Reſolution that one took up.

*The Mind I ſway by,*
*and the Heart I bare,*
*Shall never ſagge with doubt,*
*nor ſhake with Fear.*

St. *Michael*'s Day ſhall fright ſome more than a Bag-Pudding will fright a hungry Stomach.

Laſt Quarter the 3 day, 50 min. paſt 3 in the morning.
New Moon the 10 day, 51 min. paſt 3 in the morning.
Firſt Quarter the 16 day, 40 min. paſt 7 at night.
Full Moon the 24 day, 58 min. paſt 4 at night.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | a | Remigius | |
| 2 | b | Leodegar | |
| 3 | c | Candide | |
| 4 | D | 18 after Trin | |
| 5 | e | Placidus | |
| 6 | f | Faith Virg. | |
| 7 | g | Dionyſius | |
| 8 | a | Victor | |
| 9 | b | Nicaſius | |
| 10 | c | Wilfrid | |
| 11 | D | 19 after Trin. | |
| 12 | e | Walfridus B. | |
| 13 | f | Sun in Scorp | |
| 14 | g | Mich. in Mant. | |
| 15 | a | E. Darby m. | |
| 16 | b | Gallus | |
| 17 | c | Florence | |
| 18 | D | Luke Evang. | |
| 19 | e | Frideſwide | |
| 20 | f | Capraſius | |
| 21 | g | Walden-Fair | |
| 22 | a | Mary Salome | |
| 23 | b | Term begins | |
| 24 | c | Wendoline | |
| 25 | D | 21 after Trin. | |
| 26 | e | Amandus | |
| 27 | f | Urſula | |
| 28 | g | Sim. & Jude | |
| 29 | a | Narciſſus | |
| 30 | b | Germane | |
| 31 | c | Quintine | |

Now Winter draweth on apace,
Then love thy ſelf on any caſe,
For why the Proverb's true we ſee,
When thou art gone, all's gone with
(thee:

And let thy Wife thy Love too find,
If that ſhe be a Wife that's kind;
But yet I do not mean ſhe be
To others kind, but kind to thee,
She that loves one, and loves one more,
Will love the Kingdom ore and ore.

And let not me thy Love too lack,
Who am one that does love good Sack;
Thoſe who do not, my Mind is clear,
Let me drink Sack, and them ſmall Beer.
'Tis ſprightly Sack which hath the gift,
Our Minds above themſelves to lift;
It is the bright infulgent Liquor,
Inſpires the Brain, makes Tongue run
(quick:
'Tis ſprightly Sack that doth infuſe,
New life and vigour in a Muſe;
Freſh Crotchets in the Brain doth bring,
And being merry then they ſing.

## SONG.

Come thou Monarch of the Vine,
Plumpy *Bacchus*, with full Eyne,
In thy Fats our Cares be drown'd,
With thy Grapes our Hairs be crown'd:
Cup us till the World go round.
Cup us till the World go round.

aint *Michael's* Term, Laws Harvest now begins,
here many Loosers are, and few that wins;
or Law may well be call'd Contention's Whip,
hen Witless gets his Neighbour on the Hip.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | *Men unto Men* | 6 36 | 5 24 | Now the Weather |
| 2 | *so wicked are* | 6 38 | 5 22 | begins to be Cold, when |
| 3 | *To Lye, to Cozen* | 6 40 | 5 20 | a good Fire is more |
| 4 | *and Forswear,* | 6 42 | 5 18 | comfortable than a bad |
| 5 | *That Words and Oaths* | 6 44 | 5 16 | Wife. 'Tis Ten to one, |
| 6 | *and joyning Hands,* | 6 46 | 5 14 | but about the wane of |
| 7 | *Are like to Writing* | 6 48 | 5 12 | the Moon, we hear of |
| 8 | *on the Sands.* | 6 50 | 5 10 | some despairing Lover, |
| 9 | Harrison the Regicide | 6 52 | 5 8 | now on what Fashion |
| 10 | Cook the Solicitor | 6 54 | 5 6 | should a forsaken Lover |
| 11 | *Women are Roses* | 6 56 | 5 4 | wear his Willow Gar- |
| 12 | *whose fair Flower,* | 6 58 | 5 2 | land, whether on his |
| 13 | *Being once displaid* | 7 0 | 5 0 | Head like a Bulls pair of |
| 14 | *fades in an Hour.* | 7 2 | 4 58 | Horns, or about his |
| 15 | Scot the Brewer | 7 4 | 4 56 | Neck like an Usurers |
| 16 | Hughkin the Jester | 7 6 | 4 54 | Chain, or under his |
| 17 | *'Tis very rare* | 7 8 | 4 52 | Arm like a Lieutenants |
| 18 | *a Man to spy,* | 7 10 | 4 50 | Scarf. But let all such |
| 19 | *A Tradesman that* | 7 12 | 4 48 | Lovers rest contented |
| 20 | *never told a Lye.* | 7 14 | 4 46 | with this, *That* Cupids |
| 21 | Ive Jones | 7 16 | 4 44 | *Shaft is too hard for* Her- |
| 22 | Adrian Scroop | 7 17 | 4 43 | cules *Club*, and let me |
| 23 | *Some are so wilfull* | 7 19 | 4 41 | tell them, that all such |
| 24 | *they'l to Law,* | 7 20 | 4 40 | deserve to be buried un- |
| 25 | *For that which is* | 7 22 | 4 38 | der the Gallows who |
| 26 | *not worth a Straw,* | 7 24 | 4 36 | die for the Love of a |
| 27 | *But when their Folly* | 7 26 | 4 34 | scornful Tit. But *Her-* |
| 28 | *they do see it,* | 7 28 | 4 32 | *cules* with his Club can- |
| 29 | *Their Money spent* | 7 30 | 4 30 | not knock out the |
| 30 | *they then agree it.* | 7 32 | 4 28 | Brains of a Fool, because |
| 31 | Thelw the Scribler | 7 33 | 4 27 | he hath none. |

## November hath XXX days.

Laſt Quarter the 1 day, 20 min. paſt 8 at night.
New Moon the 8 day, 34 min. paſt 1 in the afternoon.
Firſt Quarter the 15 day, 55 min. paſt 8 in the morning.
Full Moon the 23 day, 56 min. paſt 11 in the morning.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | ♏ | All Saints |
| 2 | ♐ | All Souls |
| 3 | ♑ | Winifred |
| 4 | ♑ | Vitalis |
| 5 | ♒ | Powder Plot |
| 6 | ♒ | Leonard |
| 7 | ♒ | Wolfride |
| 8 | ♓ | 23 after Trin |
| 9 | ♓ | Theodore |
| 10 | ♓ | Martin P. |
| 11 | ♑ | Tryphon |
| 12 | ♐ | Sun in Sagit. |
| 13 | ♐ | Brice |
| 14 | ♐ | Frederick |
| 15 | ♑ | 24 after Trin |
| 16 | ♑ | Ruſinus |
| 17 | ♑ | Hugh |
| 18 | ♑ | Gelaſius |
| 19 | ♒ | Elizabeth |
| 20 | ♒ | Edmond King |
| 21 | ♒ | Mary |
| 22 | ♓ | 25 after Trin |
| 23 | ♓ | Lucretia |
| 24 | ♓ | Griſogony |
| 25 | ♑ | Catherine V |
| 26 | ♑ | Line |
| 27 | ♑ | Agricola |
| 28 | ♑ | Farm Ends |
| 29 | ♑ | Advent Sun |
| 30 | ♑ | St. Andrew |

The Days are ſhort, the Nights are long,
And Winter's Blaſts blow cold and ſtrong;
Therefore if thou no Money lack,
Drink now and then a Glaſs of Sack,
For as *Pithagoras* doth ſay,
'Tis good to drive the Cold away.
But if no Tavern be thee nigh,
Let Brandy then Sacks room ſupply,
For Brandy's good as all Men hold,
To let in Heat, and keep out Cold;
And if you do not Brandy love,
Then let *March-Beer* your Pallate move,
Which with a Toaſt is underſtood
For Mornings Draught exceeding good.

But ſomething elſe is to be told
This Month, then how to keep out Cold,
For thoſe who love Pork for their Chops,
Will now kill Swine as thick as Hops,
And Hogs being kill'd on us beſtow,
Sauſedges, Lick-, Black-Puddings too,
With Chitterlings, and all Soule,
All neceſſary in a Houſe:
Nay Hogs ſo neceſſary are
Their very Briſtles is good Ware,
Ask Shoomakers who for them pay,
And they'll affirm what here I ſay.

Laſtly, let thoſe who good Fires keep,
And in warm Beds ſecurely ſleep,
Conſider of their pinching want,
Who are of Cloaths and Victua's ſcant.

# Observations on November.

Now *Guido Faux* did with a bad intent,
Think to blow up the King and Parliament,
But was discover'd acting of his Pranks,
For which with Squibs and Crackers we give thanks.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | *There's many a Father* | 7 | 38 | 4 22 |
| 2 | *Damns himself* | 7 | 39 | 4 21 |
| 3 | *To leave his Son* | 7 | 41 | 4 19 |
| 4 | *great store of Pelf,* | 7 | 42 | 4 18 |
| 5 | *Who proves a roaring* | 7 | 44 | 4 16 |
| 6 | *Boy forsooth,* | 7 | 46 | 4 14 |
| 7 | *A Morsel for* | 7 | 47 | 4 13 |
| 8 | *the Hangmans Tooth,* | 7 | 49 | 4 11 |
| 9 | *Half whose Discourse* | 7 | 51 | 4 9 |
| 10 | *is damned Oaths,* | 7 | 52 | 4 8 |
| 11 | *And rents is in* | 7 | 54 | 4 6 |
| 12 | *unpaid for Cloaths.* | 7 | 55 | 4 5 |
| 13 | Jack Adams | 7 | 57 | 4 3 |
| 14 | Rainsborough | 7 | 58 | 4 2 |
| 15 | *How should Men* | 8 | 0 | 4 0 |
| 16 | *Reformation give* | 8 | 1 | 3 59 |
| 17 | *To mend Crimes, when* | 8 | 3 | 3 57 |
| 18 | *by Crimes they live.* | 8 | 4 | 3 56 |
| 19 | Mopsa | 8 | 5 | 3 55 |
| 20 | 3 Loggerheads | 8 | 7 | 3 53 |
| 21 | *Rich Men hate poor* | 8 | 8 | 3 52 |
| 22 | *Men, and the poor* | 8 | 9 | 3 51 |
| 23 | *Do envy at* | 8 | 10 | 3 50 |
| 24 | *the rich Men's store.* | 8 | 11 | 3 49 |
| 25 | Henry Ireton | 8 | 11 | 3 49 |
| 26 | Rogue the Register | 8 | 12 | 3 48 |
| 27 | *The Term is ended* | 8 | 13 | 3 47 |
| 28 | *Lawyers have plenty* | 8 | 13 | 3 47 |
| 29 | *Of Mony, Clients* | 8 | 14 | 3 46 |
| 30 | *Pockets are empty.* | 8 | 15 | 3 45 |

This Month there will be great bustling in *Westminster-Hall*, that Hall which King *William Rufus* built to Feast in, but Feasting being out of Fashion, it is now turned to the Law and the Profits. It were much to be wished that all Men were of one Mind, and that Mind good, then were there no need of Lawyers, Jaylors, nor Gallowses. Mony is very hard to come by, so that a Man in this Age had need to go trapt all over with Tenter-hooks, to take hold on all Occasions to come by it, for indeed, 'tis Gold will knit and break Religions, place Thieves, and give them Titles and Approbation with Senators on the Bench: 'Tis Gold that makes the wapper'd Widdow wed again. She whom the Spitle-House had ulcerous Sores would cast the Gorge at.

Have she scab'd Face, or a (hunch Back,
If Rich she shall not Suiters (lack.

# December hath XXXI days.

Laſt Quarter the 1 day, 43 min. paſt 6 in the morning.
New Moon the 7 day, 51 min. paſt 11 at night.
Firſt Quarter the 15 day, 56 min. paſt 1 in the morning.
Full Moon the 23 day, 42 min. paſt 6 in the morning.
Laſt Quarter the 30 day, 23 min. paſt 6 at night.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | f | Candida |
| 2 | g | Oſmond |
| 3 | a | Barbara |
| 4 | b | Sabine |
| 5 | c | Nicholas |
| 6 | D | 2 Sund. in Ad. |
| 7 | e | Ambroſe |
| 8 | f | Con. B. Mary |
| 9 | g | Cyprian |
| 10 | a | Eulalia |
| 11 | b | Fan in Capri. |
| 12 | c | Elfrede |
| 13 | D | 3 Sund. in Ad. |
| 14 | e | Nicaſius |
| 15 | f | Hilda Abbeſs |
| 16 | g | *O Sapientia* |
| 17 | a | Lazarus |
| 18 | b | Chriſtopher |
| 19 | c | Veneſt |
| 20 | D | 4 Sund. in Ad. |
| 21 | e | S. Tho. Apo. |
| 22 | f | Theodoſius |
| 23 | g | Victor |
| 24 | a | Ignatius |
| 25 | b | Chriſts Birth |
| 26 | c | S. Stephen |
| 27 | d | St. John |
| 28 | e | H. Innocents |
| 29 | f | Tho. Becket |
| 30 | g | David |
| 31 | a | Silveſter |

*Chriſtmas* is come, who doth diſplay,
His Bounty in full Feaſts each Day;
The wanton Cook prepares his Meat,
To reach the Palate how to Eat,
Where every Diſh doth with delight
Invite the liquoriſh Appetite.
Large Tables ſpread, whoſe Oaken Back,
Under the load of Diſhes crack.
And *Bacchus* with his frolick Cup,
Doth raiſe the quickned Spirits up:
Such was the uſe in Days of Yore,
Before that Pride the maſtry bore,
When Landlords did not uſe to rack
Their Tenants till they broke their Back,
But that he with his honeſt Labours,
At *Chriſtmas time* would Feaſt his Neighbours.

Set now Landlords and Tenants too
In making Feaſts are very ſlow;
One in an Age, or near ſo far,
Or one perhaps each Blazing-ſtar,
The Cook now and the Butler too,
Have little or nothing for to do;
And Fidlers who uſed to get ſcraps,
Now cannot fill their hungry Chaps;
Yet ſome true Engliſh Blood ſtill lives,
Who Gifts to the Poor at *Chriſtmas* gives,
And to their Neighbours make a Feaſt,
I wiſh their Number were increaſt,
And that their Stock may never decay,
*Chriſtmas* may come again in Play,
And poor Men keep it *Holy-day*.

# Observations on December.

This is the welcom'ſt time of all the Year,
When merry *Chriſtmas* fills the World with Cheer;
He that's a Miſer all the Year beſide,
Will revel now, and let the World go ſlide.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Tinker of Bedford | 8 | 16 | 3 | 44 |
| 2 | *Neglect not* | 8 | 16 | 3 | 44 |
| 3 | *Opportunity,* | 8 | 17 | 3 | 43 |
| 4 | *Leſt it neglected* | 8 | 17 | 3 | 43 |
| 5 | *neglect thee* | 8 | 18 | 3 | 42 |
| 6 | Mephiſtopholes | 8 | 18 | 3 | 42 |
| 7 | Mun Prideaux | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 8 | *A warm Bedfellow* | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 9 | *and ſtrong water,* | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 10 | *Are things which now* | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 11 | *will be look't after.* | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 12 | Peg Lemon | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 13 | Dirty Doll | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 14 | Vavalor Powel | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 15 | *Now ſome Men revel* | 8 | 19 | 3 | 41 |
| 16 | *out whole Nights,* | 8 | 18 | 3 | 42 |
| 17 | *At Cards and Dice,* | 8 | 18 | 3 | 42 |
| 18 | *and ſuch Delights,* | 8 | 17 | 3 | 43 |
| 19 | *And as the ſame* | 8 | 17 | 3 | 43 |
| 20 | *loſe Many ſtore,* | 8 | 16 | 3 | 44 |
| 21 | *Tho' Wife & Children* | 8 | 15 | 3 | 45 |
| 22 | *want therefore.* | 8 | 14 | 3 | 46 |
| 23 | *For all ſuch Men* | 8 | 14 | 3 | 46 |
| 24 | *I think it fit,* | 8 | 13 | 3 | 47 |
| 25 | *They went to School* | 8 | 12 | 3 | 48 |
| 26 | *to learn more wit,* | 8 | 12 | 3 | 48 |
| 27 | *Or elſe their Brains* | 8 | 11 | 3 | 49 |
| 28 | *for to reſtore,* | 8 | 11 | 3 | 49 |
| 29 | *They take a purge* | 8 | 10 | 3 | 50 |
| 30 | *of Hellebore.* | 8 | 9 | 3 | 51 |
| 31 | Merry Smith | 8 | 8 | 3 | 52 |

There will be four Knaves in great requeſt this Month, the Knave of Spades, the Knave of Clubs, the Knave of Hearts, and the Knave of Diamonds. But thoſe who ſpend their Eſtates on Cards and Dice, or on Whores, may call him Brother that in pure Kindneſs to his Horſe Butter'd his Hay; and call the Cockney Cozen, who when ſhe put Eels into the Paſte alive, knapt them on the Coxcombs with a Stick, and cryed down wantons down. Then for Whoreing, It were better to Threſh, ſet up a Coblers-ſhop, keep Hogs and Feed with 'em, ſell Tinder Boxes, and Knights of Ginger-bread, Thatch for Three half Pence a Day, and think it Lordly, than be a Stalion to a pack of Whores. To conclude the Year, Drink Wine, and Eat good Meat, and live diſcreetly. Keep thy Hand from thy Sword, and from Wenches Plackets, and thou wilt live long.

## A Table whereby you may know, When that the Tide doth Ebb and Flow.

| Moon's Age. | | *London.* | | *Graveſend.* | | *Rocheſter.* | | *Quinbo* |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | H | M | H | M | H | M | H |
| 1 | 16 | 3 | 48 | 2 | 18 | 1 | 33 | 12 |
| 2 | 17 | 4 | 36 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 21 | 1 |
| 3 | 18 | 5 | 24 | 3 | 54 | 3 | 9 | 2 |
| 4 | 19 | 6 | 12 | 4 | 42 | 3 | 57 | 3 |
| 5 | 20 | 7 | 0 | 5 | 30 | 4 | 45 | 4 |
| 6 | 21 | 7 | 48 | 6 | 18 | 5 | 33 | 4 |
| 7 | 22 | 8 | 36 | 7 | 6 | 6 | 21 | 5 |
| 8 | 23 | 9 | 24 | 7 | 54 | 7 | 9 | 6 |
| 9 | 24 | 10 | 12 | 8 | 42 | 7 | 57 | 7 |
| 10 | 25 | 11 | 0 | 9 | 30 | 8 | 45 | 8 |
| 11 | 26 | 11 | 48 | 10 | 18 | 9 | 33 | 8 |
| 12 | 27 | 12 | 36 | 11 | 6 | 10 | 21 | 9 |
| 13 | 28 | 1 | 24 | 11 | 54 | 11 | 9 | 10 |
| 14 | 29 | 2 | 12 | 12 | 42 | 11 | 57 | 11 |
| 15 | 30 | 3 | 0 | 1 | 30 | 12 | 45 | 12 |

### The Uſe of the TABLE.

The firſt Column is the Moon's Age, the ſecond Column ſhews the Hour and Minutes when it is high Water at *London*, as it is noted in the Head of the Column, and ſo of the reſt in order: when the Moon is 1 or 16 days old, it is High-water at *London* at 3 a Clock 48 Minutes, at *Graveſend* at 2 and 18 Minutes; at *Rocheſter* at 1 and 33 Minutes; ſo it is eaſy to be underſtood, being even with the Moon's Age in every Column.

The Silver Stream on pearly Sands doth glide,
With often turnings caſts from ſide to ſide;
Waves call on Waves, and glide along in Ranks,
And Prattle to the Water-edging Banks.

# Poor Robin, 1702:

## A Prognostication for the Year of our Lord God, 1702.

Containing,

An Account of all the Eclipses which will happen this Year. A most Accurate Description of the Four Quarters of the Year, with delightful Observations upon each of them. A most rare Astrological Scheme, the like not extant in other Almanacks. Conceited Experiments, or experimented Conceits, both Pleasant and Profitable to the Reader. A further Continuation of Predictions upon several Trades: With divers other things both Pleasant and Profitable, and very pertinent for an Almanack.

Calculated according to Art for the Meridian of *Saffron-Walden* in *Veal-Shire*; and may indifferently serve for any other Town either in *Kent* or *Christendom*.

*We shew no Juggling Tricks, nor idle Fancies,*
*To gull the Ignorant People with Romances:*
*Nor do pretend to be a Juggling Quack;*
*But send abroad a* Sportive Almanack.
*Read then, and Laugh; 'tis better far than Cry:*
*And as you like it, so hereafter Buy.*

LONDON,
Printed by J. R. for the Company of Stationers.

## *Of the four Quarters of the Year, and first of the Spring.*

THE *Spring-Quarter*, according to the Account of Unerring Aſtronomers, beginneth at the Sun's firſt trance into the Equinoctial Sign *Aries*, which comm on the 10th Day of *March*; but becauſe many times we hard Froſts and deep Snows after that time, a Man may by his Finger's ends (eſpecially if he walks abroad with Gloves) that Winter is not then gone: however, bec our Fellow-Aſtronomers ſays it begins then, in ſpight of F and Snow, we will ſay ſo too. But though the Beginnin the *Spring* may be cold, the Quarter generally may be deſcribed:

*Fair colour'd Flowers in the Meadows ſpring,*
*And now the Birds their untaught Notes do ſing:*
*The Seed which long time in the Earth hath laid,*
*Is now ſhot forth into a tender Blade.*

This is the delightfulleſt Quarter of all the Four; it Life and Spirit into a Man, makes him all Quinteſſence Flame, and liſts him up (in a moment) to the very cr Crown of the Sky, where (hovering in the Strength of Imagination) he ſhall behold all the Delights of the H *rides*, the *Inſulæ Fortunatæ*, *Adonis* Gardens, *Tempe*, or elſe confin'd with the ampleſt Verge of Poeſy. Now if a Holiday) he walks in the Fields, he ſhall behold glor (and almoſt immortal) Beauties, hear Angelical and Har nious Voices, diſcourſe with Flowing and Ambroſian Spi whoſe Wits are as ſudden as Lightning, and humerous as No

*Since then the* Spring *all theſe Delights affords,*
*Who can but give unto the* Spring *good Words?*

This Quarter laſteth whilſt the Sun runneth his Per lation thorough the the Three Celeſtial Signs of *Aries*, *rus*, and *Gemini*, from the 10th of *March* to the 11th of and then gives Place to *Summer*,

*When Men do Tipple more than they do Eat,*
*And though they do not Labour, yet they Sweat;*
*When Tapſters they do fill their Beer in Canns,*
*And Men do leave off Toaſts and Warming-pans.*

Sum

## *Summer.*

THE *Summer-Quarter* is the next, and followeth the *Spring* as close as Poverty doth a Spend-thrift. It beeth at the Sun's first Entrance into the Solstitial Signer, being this Year on *Thursday* the 11th of *June*, when may venture a Whore's Honesty against a Broker's Knaty that the Days will be longest, and the Nights shortest. Quarter is commonly so hot, that Butter will dissolve ost the Heat of the Fire, and the fat Consciences of rich ers melt away into Nothing. The Plague commonly Quarter is very rise, but the greatest Plagues on Earth is some Wife, and a consumptive Purse. Now Custards, ese-cakes, Sillabubs, and Flap-jacks, are in great request.

*Now a Green Plush the Lawns and Meadows wear,*
*And Cherry-Trees enticing Burthens bear;*
*The time which with a full hand doth us bring*
*All that was promis'd by the hopeful* Spring.

ow because Women this Quarter Walk most abroad to their Bravery, I will give you the Inventory of a com- Woman.

*primis*, Two Lips indifferent red. *Item*, Two grey with Lids to them. *Item*, A Head of Hair smoothly ling down, like Curtains fit for *Beauty*'s Chamber. *Item*, ow where *Beauty* rides in Triumph. *Item*, Two Cheeks posed betwixt white and red. *Item*, A double-door'd Nose. *Item*, One Mind's Interpreter, a Tongue. *Item*, Ranks of Orient Pearls, vulgarly called Teeth. *Item*, Chin. *Item*, a Neck like a Silver Pillar of polish'd Ivo- *Item*, Two Breasts, *Love*'s Promontories, or the White n Cabinets of Love. *Item*, *Nature*'s Kitchen, a Belly. Two Thighs, or two soft Ivory Pillars. *Item*, Two e Benders, or Knees. *Item*, Two Legs, the Body's r Pillars, or *Cupid*'s Columns. *Item*, Two Feet, the 's Pedestals, or *Cupid*'s Pursivants.

his Quarter continues till the Sun runs his Course thoh the three Heavenly Signs, *Cancer*, *Leo*, and *Virgo*, to th of *September*, and then gives place to *Autumn*,

*en every thing beginneth to decay,*
*d Leafs from off the Trees do fall away.*

## *Autumn.*

THE Third Quarter of the Year is called *Autumn*, q*Apple-time*; becauſe in this Quarter is commonly g ſtore of *Apples*, whereof is made great ſtore of *Cyder*, Anagram of which is *Deſire*, becauſe ſome Men deſire C though for my part I think that the Juyce of *Malt* is be than the Juyce of *Apples*. This Quarter beginneth the of *September*, when, as *Hiperion*, the Day's illuſtrious enters into the other Equinoctial Sign *Libra*.

*The Ranging Balance that doth weigh the Light,*
*Giving an equal ſhare to Day and Night.*

Now the Pride of the Year begins to fade, the Trees g leafleſs, Birds mute, and the Fields are diſrobed of t rich Attire.

*When ſtormy Blaſts enforce the quaking Trees*
*To wrap their trembling Limbs in moſſy Freeze.*

In this Quarter is the long Term of St. *Michael*, wh like a Ship, is loaden with Profit to the *Lawyers*. And deed, nothing is ſo compatible to it as a Ship: Intricate ſes are the Tacklings, *Executions* the Anchors, *Capias's* Cables, *Chancery-Bills* the huge Sails, a *Long Term* the M *Law* the Helm, a *Judge* the Pilot, a *Counſel* the Purſer, *Attorney* the Boatſwain, his *Clerk* the Swabber, *Bonds* Waves, *Outlawries* Guſts, the *Verdicts of Juries* rough Wi and *Extents* the Rocks that ſplit all in pieces. And ſo m for Ships; which are,

*The Birds with woven Wings, the flying Towers,*
*Bring home to us, and make both* Indies *ours.*

This Quarter is the declining part of the Year, and by ſon of its Mutability, the moſt unwholſome; for now dregs of all Diſeaſes of the former parts of the Year, break forth and be ſeen. It continueth till the trium Charioteer of Heaven runneth his diurnal Courſe thor the three Celeſtial Signs, *Libra*, *Scorpio*, and *Sagitta* and then comes in the Year's cold and decrepid time, wrinkled *Winter*:

*Whence Mens Hair with Iſicles are hung,*
*And chattering Teeth confound the uſeleſs Tongue;*

*And Thunder-thumping* Jove *his Javelin throws*
*Upon the Earth, and whites it all with Snows.*

## *Winter.*

Old wrinkled *Winter* is the laſt and worſt of all the Four Quarters, the Evening of the Year, devouring that which was gotten in the other Three. It beginneth, according to the Account of Aſtronomers, on the 11th Day of *December*, at which time the Sun enters the firſt Scruple of *Capricorn*, the Earth having then volved it ſelf to the greateſt Northern Inclination, making the ſhorteſt Days and longeſt Nights to all on this ſide the *Equator*: according to the Verſe,

*When* Phœbus *Lamp to our Horizon low,*
*The ſhorteſt Days, and coldeſt, doth beſtow.*

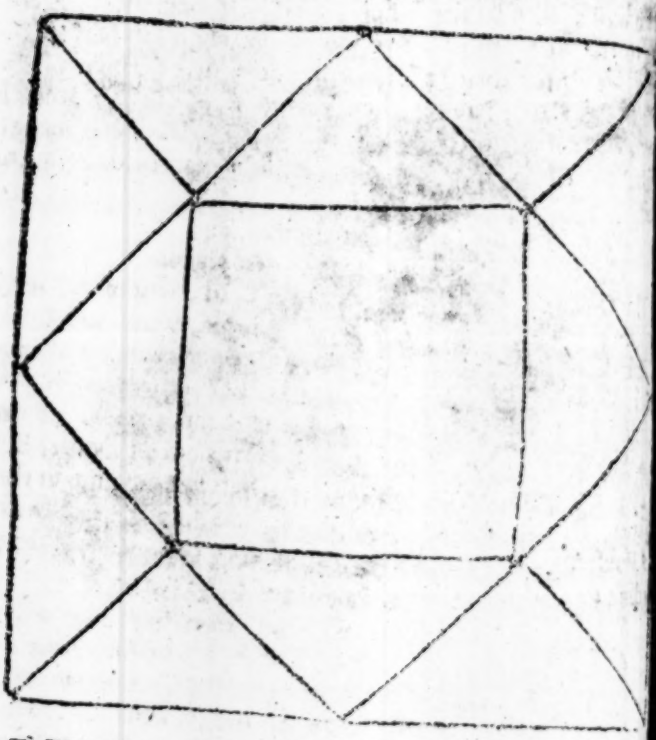
This Quarter is generally extreme Cold, wherefore thoſe who are good Husbands will lay in ſtore of Wood and Coals, to arm them againſt the Extremity of that Seaſon; and ſome will run themſelves into the Nooze of Matrimony for the Comfort of a warm Bedfellow: But let every one have a care how they Marry; for Women are Pictures out of Doors, Bells in their Parlours, Wild-Cats in their Kitchens, Saints in their Injuries, Devils being offended, Players in their Houſwifry, and Houſwives in their Beds: But, if you can, get a Wife according to this Deſcription of one by the Poet;

*She that was ever Fair, and never Proud,*
*Had Tongue at will, and yet was never loud;*
*Never lack'd Gold, and yet was never gay,*
*Fled from her Will, and yet ſaid now I may;*
*She that being anger'd, her Revenge being nigh,*
*Bids her Wrong ſtay, and her Diſpleaſure fly;*
*She that in Wiſdom never was ſo frail,*
*To change the* Cod's *Head for the* Salmon's *Tail;*
*She that could think, and ne'r diſcloſe her Mind,*
*See Suitors following, and not look behind:*
*She was a Wight (if ever ſuch Wights were)*
*To ſuckle Fools, and Chronicle ſmall Beer.*

This Quarter continues till the Sun runneth his Courſe through the three Heavenly Signs, *Capricorn*, *Aquarius*,

and *Piſces*; and then comes in the Welcome Spring: for
*Cold Winter's gone, and fruitful Earth hath loſt*
*Her Snow-white Robes; and now no more the Froſt*
*Candies the Graſs, or caſts an icy Cream*
*Upon the Silver Lake, and Criſtal Stream.*

The Aſtrological Scheme.



WE will not preſume to preciſe exactneſs in our C
culations upon this Scheme, ſince *the beſt Prophe*
*are but good Gueſſers*, and there is no aſſured Certainty in
Predictions, as one very wittily writes to this purpoſe. *I*
(ſaith he) *the excellent Foppery of the World, that when we*
*ſick in Fortune after the Surfeits of our own Behaviour, we ma*
*guilty of our Diſaſters, the* Sun, *the* Moon, *and* Stars; *a*
*we were Villains on neceſſity, Fools by Heavenly Compulſi*
*Knaves, Thieves, and Treacherous by Spherical Predominan*

*Drunkard*

Lards, Lyars, and Adulterers by an inforc'd Obedience of itary Influence, and all that we are evil in, by a Divine ing on. *An admirable Evaſion of whoremaſter Man to lay Goatiſh Diſpoſition on a Star.* By this you ſee what little is to be taken of Predictions, whereof ſcarce one in ory hits: we will therefore according to our old Method, according to the nature of our Scheme (which indeed could likewiſe do if we had no Scheme at all) give you an unt of ſome ſuch Things as by more then Conjecture will e to paſs; beginning firſt with a certain Prophecy, made Merlin, *Mother Shipton*, *Ariſe Evans*, or ſome body elſe.

*When Prieſts are more in Word than Matter,*
*When Brewers mar their Malt with Water,*
*When Nobles are their Taylor's Tutors,*
*No Hereticks burn'd but Wenches Suitors,*
*When every Caſe in Law is right,*
*No Squire in Debt, nor no poor Knight,*
*When Slanders do not live in Tongues,*
*Nor Cut-purſes come not to Throngs,*
*When Uſurers tell their Gold i'th' Field,*
*And Bawds and Whores do Churches build,*
*Then comes the time, who lives to ſee't,*
*That Going ſhall be us'd with Feet.*

But to return to our old Method of Prognoſticating: The nble-tongue'd *Mercury* we find radix combuſt with *Jupiter*; this we find, that ſome Men have Wit in their Heads and it would out; but it lies as coldly in them as Fire in a nt, which will not ſhew without knocking: and others em very grave Perſons, whoſe Beards notwithſtanding deſerve not ſo honourable a Grave as to ſtuff a Botcher's Cuſhion, or to be entombed in an Aſs's Pack-Saddle. Theſe men are a-kin to thoſe braving Fellows, who when they enter the Confines of a Tavern, clap their Sword upon the Table, and ſay, God ſend me no need of thee; and by the Operation of the ſecond Cup, draw upon the *Drawer*, when indeed there is no need, and in their drunken Fits throw up their Caps with ſo much Strength and Ardency, as if they would hang them on the Horns of the Moon.

*Yet theſe would be accounted Men of Wit,*
*But that Fools have the managing of it.*

Sullen *Saturn* is in his Mulligrubs: This predicts, that m
ny Children ſhall prove very undutiful to their Parents, w
by the Wheel of Fortune growing rich, and ruffling in th
Silks, give a diſdainful Look on their poor Father clad in
Leather Jacket.

*Fathers that wear Rags do make their Children blind,*
*But Fathers that bear Bags ſhall ſee their Children kind.*

And indeed it is a general Rule that the Poet obſerves,

*Fortune that Errant whore*
*Ne'er turns the Key to th' Poor.*

*Mars* and *Venus* are in Conjunction; ſome Men will mar
in haſte and repent at leiſure, never conſidering the Per
that they are obnoxious to, nor the Inconveniencies in
which they plunge themſelves by ſo doing: for if you Mar
one that is fair, young, and vegetous, no Sweet-meats ev
drew more Flies than ſhe will Gallants unto her; and if ſh
be foul and crooked, ſhe will go to them: If rich, and th
you marry her Dowry, not her; ſhe will reign in your Hou
as imperious as a Widdow: If fruitful, as proud as *May*, a
humerous as *April*; ſhe muſt have her Doctors, her Mi
wives, her Nurſes, her Longings, every hour: If learne
there was never ſuch a Parrot; all your Patrimony will b
too little for the Gueſts that muſt be invited to hear her ſpe
*Latin* and *Greek*: and you muſt lie with her in thoſe La
guages too, if you will pleaſe her. If you dote on her,
how ſhe will torture you, and take pleaſure in your Torment
you ſhall lie with her but when ſhe liſts; ſhe will not ha
her Beauty, her Complexion; or it muſt be for that Jew
or that Pearl, when ſhe does; every Half-hours Pleaſure m
be bought anew, and with the ſame Pain and Charge y
woo'd her at firſt: And, to conclude all with the Poet,

*From whence ſprings all devouring Avarice,*
*But from the Cares which out of Wedlock riſe?*

*Jupiter* is *Dominus fac totum* in the 7th Houſe: All that ſo
low their Noſes are led by their Eyes, but only Blind Men
and there is not a Noſe among twenty but can ſmell him th
is ſtinking. *Mercury* and *Saturn* are at Bo-peep one wi
another; many Women do let Heaven ſee the Pranks th
dare not ſhew their Husbands; and that is it which makes
many cloſe Cuckolds. Indeed a horned Man's a Monſter a

Beast; and if so, there's many a Beast in a populous City, nd many a civil Monster. Now it is an old Saying, that a Wife that has Wit will out-wit her Husband, and she that has no Wit will be out-witted by others besides her Husband: nd so 'tis an equal Lay which makes the Husband a Cuckold rst or oft'nest.

*But some do write, Women are Innocent,*
*And that the Cuckold chiefly is in fault;*
*Whose stubborn Carriage, and stern Regiment,*
*Makes upright Women many times to halt.*
*For when a Man is of a sour Condition,*
*Churlish and froward in his Disposition;*
*It thrusts such things into a Woman's Mind*
*As she ne're dreamt on, if he had been kind.*

I must needs say, as it is a Heart-breaking to see a handome Man loose-wiv'd, so it is a deadly Sorrow to behold a ul Knave uncuckolded: as *Withers* hath it in his *Abuses ipt and whipt*,

*And pity 'twere but he had Cuckold bin,*
*Were't not a greater pity so to sin.*

But to leave these Horned Animals, and to return to other atter. *Venus* we find exalted in the Tenth House. Some laids are too low for a high Praise, too brown for a fair raise, and too little for a great Praise; and yet may one f these Maids exceed another as much in Beauty, as the first f *May* doth the last of *December*. Now it is said, there is ever a fair Woman hath a true Face, because they steal Mens Hearts away from them; but most Mens Faces are rue, whatsoever their Hands are.

*For if all hands are true, this then would fall,*
*That* Tiburn *would be of no use at all.*

Again, we find *Mars* and *Mercury* in a Trine with *Luna*, lry it is that Fools may not speak wisely, what Wise Men o foolishly; for since the little Wit that Fools have was fienced, the little Foolery that Wise Men have makes a great how. *Saturn* is retrograde to *Sol*, to be Wise, and to be n Love, exceeds Man's Might: and *Venus* in a direct Oppoition to *Jupiter*; 'tis a Woman's Will to discourse with whom they will, ride where they will, feast whom they will, nd as often as they will.

Women

*Women, if pleas'd, they are thy leaſt of Evils,*
*But if provok'd, they prove the worſt of Devils.*

To proceed; *Jupiter* and *Sol* are in a direct Square with *Mercury*: This gives good Counſel to Clients, that good Fees make good Cauſes; and therefore when you go to Law line your Purſe warmly, for the Times are Aguiſh, and those who have but little Money, their Cauſes (like their Purſes) have poor Iſſues; for Gold is of ſuch Value, that there are few Gallants (for Men may be ſuch, yea and want Gold and ſometimes Silver too) but would receive ſuch Favours from the Devil, though he appear'd like a Broker, and de-manded Sixty in the Hundred. 'Tis Money that is the Key of the Work, let *Sol* or *Luna* be in what Square they will, as the Poet expreſſes it.

*According to* Pecunia's *Grace,*
*The Bride hath Beauty, Blood, and Place;*
*The Bridegroom Vertue, Valour, Wit,*
*And Wiſdom, as he ſtands for it.*

*Venus* is in Biquintile with the *Dragons Tail*: This ſhews that Rich Men have not ſuch an extraordinary Happineſs o-ver Poor Men, as many think; for let the moſt potent Mo-narchs be adorn'd with moſt triumphant Robes, their Body yields not a greater Shadow than a private Man's; a Sword's ſharp Point enters their Fleſh as far; Dreams break their Sleep as well as Poor Mens; their Paſſions are ſtronger Ty-rants on them; nor is Greatneſs a ſaving Antidote to keep them from a Traitor's Poyſon.

*'Tis not High Power that makes a Place divine,*
*Nor that the Men from Gods derive their Line;*
*But ſacred Thoughts in holy Boſoms ſtor'd,*
*Make People Noble, and the Place ador'd.*

Again, we find *Saturn* in a Trine ill poſited with *Jupiter*: therefore have a care of fond Love, for it makes a Man pin buttock'd, run whining up and down like a Pig in a Storm, fills his Brain full of Ballads, makes him ſhew like a Lon Lent, as if his Body were turn'd to a Tail of Green-fiſh with-out Butter. But it is as hard to ſeparate a Young-man from fond Love, as it is to ſeparate Age and Covetouſneſs, or to part young Limbs and Lecchery; but the Gout galls the one, and the Pox pinches the other.

*As Gout in Age from Pox in Youth proceeds,*
*So from fond Love Diſlike quickly proceeds,*
*And both of them too late Repentance breeds.*

*Mars* and *Mercury* are in as cloſe Conjunction as *Jone*'s Buttocks to a Cloſe-Stool. Gold, pure Gold, *Plato*'s Flame-colour'd Daughter, oh how it domineers in Taverns, Masks, and Revels, when once it gets free from being Captive in a Miſer's Cheſt! 'Tis this Yellow Metal, which can, both do and undo; it makes the True Man kill'd, and ſaves the Thief; and ſometimes hangs both Thief and True Man too. Again, we find *Venus* in her Gubernation: Your gathering Sires ſo long heap much together, that their kind Sons, to rid them of their Care, wiſh them in Heaven; or if they take a Taſte of Purgatory by the way, it matters not, provided they remove hence.

*Children conceiving their Fathers do them wrong,*
*Who makes them tarry for their Right too long.*

Laſtly, we find *Venus* in a Triangular Poſition with *Luna*; better ſome Maids to get them to a Nunnery, and there live ſingly all days of their Life, than for to be Married and be a Breeder of Sinners. And *Mars* is in oppoſition to the Sun: 'tis ſeldom ſeen where Bull and Cow are both Milk White, for them to beget a Cole Black Calf. I ſhall conclude all with this Execration againſt my Critical, Curriſh, Crabbed Reader. May he fall mad in Love with his Grandmother, and Kiſſing her, may her Teeth drop into his Mouth, and one fall croſs his Throat, and gargel him. If he be Married, may he dream he is a Cuckold; and when he wakes, believe, and ſwear he ſaw it; ſue a Divorce, and after find her Honeſt: Then in a pleaſant Pig-ſty, with his own Garters, and a fine running Knot, ride to the Devil.

*And then ſhould I be eaſed of that Sort,*
*And never troubled with fond Critick more.*

## Conceited Experiments.

*To make an Herbal to grow that ſhall have many Savours and many Taſtes.*

TAke one Seed of Lettice, one of Endine, one of Smallage, one of Baſil, one of Leek, and one of Parſley, putting them

them altogether in a Hole, that they may touch one a ther: but you muſt plant them together in the Dung o Oxe or Horſe, without any Earth at all with them. A wards theſe Seeds will grow up in one proper Herb, wh ſhall have ſo many Savours or Taſts as there was Seeds ſo

*To make a Chamber as Light by Night as by Day.*

Take that part of the Glow-worm which ſtirreth, a bruiſe it well, then ſet it in wet Horſe-dung in a Glaſs w ſtopped, and let it there ſo ſtand for 15 Days, and aft wards Diſtil it in a Glaſs Limbeck with a ſoft Fire; wh Water ſo drawn, ſtopt cloſe in a narrow neck'd Cry Glaſs, and hung in the Entry of the Houſe, will give a ve bright Light.

*And though not like the Sun, yet far more bright*
*Then is the ſtarry Senate of the Night.*

*To make good Ink.*

Take a Quart of ſtrong Wine, put it into a new Pot, an ſet it on a ſoft Fire till it be hot, but let it not ſeeth; the put into it four Ounces of Gauls, two Ounces and a half o Gum Arabeck, and two Ounces of Vitrial; all beaten int ſmall Powder, and ſifted through a Seive: ſtir it with Stick, and it will be good Ink.

But it will be very bad Ink for thee, if with the ſam thou ſet thy Hand to be Bound for another Man, and tho pay the Debt.

*For if that ſuch a thing thou chance to do,*
*The Ink's not only bad, but Paper too.*

*To make Ink upon a Sudden.*

Take a Wax-candle, and light it, and hold it under clean Baſon, or a Candleſtick, till the Smoak of the Candl hangeth thereon; then put a little Gum Water into i which temper'd together, will be good Ink.

*In ev'ry Age, as Stories mention,*
*Art is the Mother of Invention.*

*To make Red Ink.*

Take Quicklime, and pour Rain-water upon it, then let ſtand all night; in the Morning pour the Water ſoftly from the Lime, or ſtrain it through a Cloth, and for a Quart of Water take an Ounce of Brazil, let it ſeeth till it be half conſumed, then put into it an Ounce of beaten Allum, an Ounce of Gum-Arabick, two Ounces of Gum of a Cherry-tree, or elſe two Ounces of clean Glue, ſtrain it from the Wood: You may likewiſe put into it ſome Chalk beaten to Powder.

*How to cure a Cuckold of his Horns; a notable Example.*

A young Gentleman married a young Gentlewoman, who being extraordinarily fair, and he as melancholly, grew into a great Jealouſy that ſhe had made him a Cuckold: upon which Conceit, at the firſt but light, the ſtrength of his Melancholly and Jealouſy working together, he fell into a ſtrong Perſwaſion that he had Horns. The beſt Phyſicians were ſent for, us'd all Medicines and Inventions to cure him, nothing prevail'd; whereupon they left him, intreating his Wife to be patient, and expect his Recovery in time. Away they went, and none but a little Boy was left in the Room to tend the Gentleman; when upon a ſudden there comes by a Bag-pipe Player, at the Sound of whoſe Pipe the Gentleman aroſe, leaps about the Chamber, and beats his Head againſt the Wall ſo long, till at laſt he had broke his Face in divers places, that the Blood guſhed out: upon the Effuſion of which melancholly Blood, that had corrupted his Brain and Phantaſy, the Gentleman's Horns were beaten off againſt the Wall, and the Gentlewoman became as honeſt a Woman after that time as any in *Europe*. Thus as the Laureat of his time, Mr. *Benjamin Johnſon*, writes of ſuch kind of People:

——— *where Jealouſy is bred,*
*Horns in the Mind are worſe then Horns in the Head.*

And therefore vain is Jealouſy, as ſaith *Will. Warner*:

*Shun Jealouſy that Heart-break Love, if Cat will go to kind,*
*Be ſure that* Io *hath a means that* Argus *ſhall be blind.*

And the inimitable Sir *Philip Sidney*, on the ſame occaſion

— or

*——no Jealousy can that prevent,*
*Whereas two Parties once be full content.*

## A farther Continuation of Prognostications upon several Trades, Callings, &c.

### *Card-Makers.*

YOU and Alehouse-Keepers are such as live by the Sins of the People, and much Money is won and lost by the Work of your Hands: How many Gallants are there whose chiefest Livelyhood is, to be expert in the Cheats of your Manufactures? But such whose greatest Goodness is to be excellent in Evil, have Sins enough to make their Graves to loath them. You can make Kings and Queens at your Pleasure: but those who use the Workmanship of your hands most, are of the third sort of Court-Cards, and they are Knaves; and Knaves, in some cases, may be profitable: As the Poet hath it:

*In what without a Knave we cannot end,*
*A Knave employ'd does th' Office of a Friend.*

I will play at Cards for my Recreation, but not for my Destruction: He that wins an Estate at Cards cannot count it lawful Gain; but he that loses an Estate at them, deserves to be sent to *Bedlam*. All the Gains that is gotten by it, is that when they come to be in want, to be expert in the Game for cheating of others, as an old decay'd Drunkard is the most fitting to make a new Alehouse-Keeper. And therefore you of that Trade shall not need to fear.

*For why, your Trade will Gains unto you give*
*So long as Cheaters and Cheates do live.*

### *Tobacco-Sellers.*

NEver fear Trading, you Gentlemen of the *Whiff*, and Yeomen of the *Puff*, if the Commodity you Sell be according as you report it; that it is good to expel Rheums, raw Humours, Crudities and Obstructions; the most sovereign and precious Weed that ever the Earth tender'd to the Use of Man. Though some, envious of the Profit you reap

by

it, do call it Roguiſh Tobacco, good for nothing but to oak a Man, and fill him full of Smoak and Embers; that it ll ſtifle them all in the end that uſe it, being little better n Ratsbane or Roſaker. Thus ſome thread-bare Raſcals, at never drank out of better than Piſs-pot Metal, will de-ave Tobacco, and abuſe the Vertue of an Herb, ſo general-received in the Courts of Princes, the Chambers of No-es, the Bowers of ſweet Ladies, and the Cabbins of Soldi-s; yea, all ſorts of People, Gentle and Simple, ſhall be r ſucking this *Indian* Weed, according to that of the Poet:

*Things which are common, common Men do uſe;*
*The better ſort do common Things refuſe:*
*Yet Countries Cloth breech, and Court-Velvet Hoſe,*
*Puff both alike Tobacco through the Noſe.*

And no marvel it is ſo generally taken, if it have all thoſe ertues which the Poet aſcribes to it; of which theſe are me:

Tobacco *prevents Infection by Scents*
*That hurt the Brain and are heady;*
*An Antidote 'tis before you're amiſs,*
*As well as an after Remedy.*
*It helpeth Digeſtion, of that there's no queſtion,*
*The Gout and the Tooth-ach it eaſeth;*
*Be it early or late, 'tis ne'er out of date,*
*He may ſafely take it that pleaſeth.*

## *Fidlers.*

YOU and Ballad-Singers ſhall lead very merry Lives; and well you may, for none of you both ſeldom carry y Croſſes about you. I prognoſticate there will be abun-nce of Weddings this Year, which will get you ſtore of oney, beſides Scraps; and where you will have the liberty ſing damnable Ballads, wicked Madrigals, and lowſy Lam-oons, and thoſe ſung to as lamentable Tunes: And indeed the Times go now, Fidling and Fooling gains more than ghting; for the Silver Groats and Two-pences come to you eely, whereas the Soldiers get nothing but crackt Crowns: ou are ſo many Strings above a Beggar, as you are Degrees low a Muſician, which are juſt as many as an Alehouſe is low a Tavern. A Country Wedding, and *Whitſon* Ale, are

the

the two main Places you domineer in, where you g
Muſicians, and over-look the Bag-pipes.

*Though ſome the Fiddle praiſe, yet it is found,*
*That Money chinking gives the better Sound:*
*Ask but the Uſurer, and he will ſwear it;*
*No Muſick whatſoever that comes near it.*

## *Tinkers.*

YOU are a People of a very ancient Houſe, deſce
from the Race of *Tubal Cain*; yet ſeem very devo
your Converſation, your whole Life being a continual Pil
mage. From your Art was Muſick firſt Invented, w
keeping Tune with your Hammer, ſhews that you were
firſt Founders of the Kettle-Drum. Negligent Servants
make Work for you, in careleſly bruiſing and breaki
Braſs; and there is few of you but know the Art in mend
of one Hole to make two. They are miſtaken who take
for Cowards; for it is well known you are Men of
To conclude, If you 'ſcape *Tyburn* and *Banbury*, 'tis ten
one but you die Beggars.

*Now this is all I ſhall at preſent tell;*
*And therefore,* Reader, *till next Year farewel.*

---

## *ADVERTISEMENTS.*

MR. Robert Bateman's *true Spirits of Scurvy-Gras*
*golden and plain, ſo long famous for their Virtues, are truly*
*paved only by me* Martha Smith, *ſole Executrix to the ſaid*
Bateman, *to whom only he communicated his Receipt for prepa*
*them, which are to be ſold at my Houſe over againſt the Sw*
Great Carter-Lane *near* Doctors Commons, *and at other pla*
*as in my printed Bills: Price each Bottle one Shilling.*

*The ſaid Mrs.* Martha Smith *ſells alſo the Grand Balſam*
*or Health-procuring Pills, approved by the moſt eminent Phy*
*ans to be one of the moſt ſafe and pleaſant Purges in the Wo*
*their Virtues are ſet down in a printed Sheet given with the*
*Price one Shilling the Box.*

FINIS.